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SIXTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

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TAKEN FROM THE FIRING LINE

IN THE DEATH of Governor John A. Johnson of Minnesota the Democratic party loses a distinguished member, whose passing is a distinct blow to that organization, which can ill afford to part with the really big men left in it that enjoy the confidence and esteem of the masses. But Governor Johnson belonged to the entire country quite as much as he did to the Democratic party. Several times elected governor in a state that is undeniably Republican, he owed his popularity to his many sterling qualities of heart and mind, his close sympathy with the people, his progressive ideas, his abiding common sense.

Born in the humblest circumstances, handicapped by the most discouraging environment, he battled manfully for an education in defiance of every hardship, and, hampered by depressing home influences that would have proved a dead weight on a lad of less determined mettle. Like Lincoln, his early adverse surroundings served to mellow his disposition instead of souring it, and the trials he encountered only strengthened his naturally reliant character. Step by step he rose to greatness, his indomitable will, industry, ability and honesty endearing him to all and stamping him as one pre-eminently to be trusted. That he affiliated with the minority party did not affect his political aspirations. His friends, irrespective of politics, admired the man sufficiently to ignore partisan considerations, and Republicans vied with one another to do him honor.

Governor Johnson was in hearty accord with all things western. Only a few weeks ago, at Seattle, Minnesota Day, he was heard arguing that it was time the west threw off the shackles of the east, and claimed as its due that fair share of influence in the halls of congress and in the administration of national affairs to which it is entitled by every law of common sense as well as political economy. The west will miss his earnest voice, his aggressive independence of mind and spirit, and we of his Pacific coast admirers join with those of the state he governed so wisely and well in mourning his untimely demise.

Perhaps he had finished the work chosen for him to do, and yet, when so much remains to be done, it is hard to acquiesce without a mental protest. The Johnsons and the Folks, the La

Follettes and similar sturdy protestants against entrenched wrongs are an inspiration to the rank and file, and to lose one such from the firing line cannot prove otherwise than depressing. But their works shall live after them and inspire those left to renewed emulation.

BUNCOMB FROM MR. TAFT

IN ASSERTING that the Payne-Aldrich tariff measure is the "greatest" ever adopted in the United States, President Taft is partially right. It is great, in the sense that it is the highest tariff ever adopted, for, although the distinguished apologist for Representative James A. Tawney may quote us tables furnished by Mr. Payne, showing certain increases and decreases on articles of consumption, the net result, in the aggregate, is a trifling raise in the schedules over the Dingley bill, which carried the heaviest restrictions ever placed by our laws upon international trade.

This utterance at Winona, Minn., last Friday, of the man who, by his signature, completed the revision farce, played by the standpat leaders of the Republican party, should completely disabuse American consumers of any lingering regard for William Howard Taft, their pretended friend and alleged revisionist. Before election his voice was heard declaring in no uncertain tones for revision downward. At the special session of congress he made no effort to assist the sturdy progressivists endeavoring to carry out the promises made to the people. Instead of vetoing the tariff law that has resulted in an increased cost of living expenses, he gave it his approval, after the agreed-upon by-play of compelling Aldrich and the other conferees to submit to certain pre-arranged reductions.

He now has the remarkable effrontery—we can employ no milder term—to condemn those patriotic senators who took him at his word and honestly battled for lower duties. In defending Tawney, who voted for the Payne-Aldrich iniquity, he flatly announces that he is prepared to support those who approved the measure and inversely, one deduces, to condemn those Republicans who put principle ahead of party chicanery. How can the President consistently square his utterance last Friday with his declaration in New York, made before the Ohio Society, December 16, 1908, when he said:

Better no revision at all—better that the new bill should fail—unless we have an honest and thorough revision on the basis laid down and the principle outlined in the party platform.

This was the attitude of the Republicans in the senate and house who refused to concur in the report of the conferees. Mr. Taft lacked the courage of his convictions. He wished to do right, but he was overborne by the powerful interests and flabbily yielded. In his Winona speech he attempted to square his conscience in this wise:

All I have to say in respect to Mr. Tawney's action and in respect to my own, in signing the bill, is that I believed the interests of the country, the interests of the party, required me to sacrifice the accomplishment of certain things in tariff revision which I had hoped for in order to maintain party solidarity, which I believe to be much more important than the reduction of rates in one or two schedules.

What a pitiful admission! Party interests more important than a great principle! How humiliating a confession this! The party that is controlled in its councils by the beneficiaries of the favored few, as against the masses, must preserve a solid front even at the sacrifice of its pledges! We hardly thought the President was composed of such poor stuff as this, but after his complete backdown in regard to his tariff revision promises, we are prepared to see him go to any lengths in the attempt to justify his conduct.

"What would the country have gained had I vetoed the bill?" asks the President. It would have left tariff revision open for another session

and delayed the coming of prosperity to the nation for a year or longer, he answers. Shucks! A prosperity that is founded on fraud to the majority cannot be stable, cannot be lasting. If he thinks to close the argument by aiding the corporations, he greatly misapprehends the temper of the American people now fairly bent on committing the country to a low tariff policy.

Mr. Taft is indulging in buncomb when he talks about the country enlisting the Democratic party to carry out any affirmative policy in favor of a revenue tariff. He knows the Democrats in the senate are not to be trusted. They proved it by their votes. They are selfishly pledged to get their share of the "swag" for their constituency, that is all, and they repeatedly voted in opposition to the tenets of the Democratic party. Honest revision, when it comes, will come from within the Republican ranks, under such leaders as Beveridge, Cummins, LaFollette, Nelson and Bristow can rally around their standards. Mr. Taft has proved himself a reed, for all his adipose tissue, a ponderous one, it is true, but supine and yielding, nevertheless—for the sake of party solidarity! He is the one that has read himself out of the party, not the so-called "insurgents."

Imagine Roosevelt, after going on record as Taft has done, turning to lick the hands of the standpatters that spanked him! We will admit that but for the President the bill would have been far worse, but think what it might have been if he had justified the faith placed in him by the people who trusted in his pledges! His action in signing the bill was deplorable, but his speech at Winona, labeling the highest tariff bill the country has ever known as the "best," is worse than folly, it is an insult to every American whom he has compelled to continue his contributions to the privileged manufacturers in the name of "protection." We are of the opinion that Mr. Taft has not mended matters in the west by this laudation of the Aldrich gold brick.

PEARY INCLINED TO SULK

HAVING made emphatic and serious charges against Dr. Frederick A. Cook, whose discovery of the north pole one year in advance of Commander Peary seems to have completely upset the equilibrium of that pertinacious, if unsportsmanlike, explorer, news that he intends to remain in seclusion at his summer home at Eagle Island, Maine, making no attempts to substantiate his assertions, causes considerable surprise and provokes much criticism of an unpleasant nature.

Repeatedly, word came from Peary that Cook was deceiving the public, as he could and would prove beyond a doubt as soon as he reached the United States. Why has he changed his mind? Was he four-flushing himself, his bitter disappointment inciting him to statements that were merely the echoes of his secret wishes or is he waiting for Dr. Cook's official data before attempting to refute them? We believe Peary's deep chagrin, upon finding he had been forestalled, led him to rash utterances which he now realizes he cannot prove. How could he disprove Cook's claims when he admitted that he was far to the west of the doctor's trail to the pole? The public quickly discerned Peary's insecure footing; it was at first disposed to overlook his peevish conduct and forgive his indiscreet and unkind reflections on the score of disappointed hopes, but the reiterated charges, accompanied by sneering allusions to his successful rival, soon incensed everybody, early respect for Peary's splendid achievement giving way to a profound disgust.

Peary owes it to himself, far more than to Dr. Cook, to prove his charges if he ever expects to hold the respect of those who believe in fair play. If he cannot—and who believes that he can?—then he should make a public apology to the American people, as well as to Dr. Cook, who,

from first to last, has conducted himself admirably in this one-sided polar controversy. At heart, the people undoubtedly sympathize with Peary in his failure to reach the pole first, after his many attempts, and they are inclined to forgive him his indiscretions if he exhibits a proper mental attitude. Sulking will not help him. If he was merely "guessing" and now finds that he was egregiously mistaken, the handsomest apology he can frame, offered promptly and without reservation, is the only way to rehabilitate himself in the regard of his fellow Americans and the civilized world.

SENATOR FLINT'S DEFI TO RAILROADS

SO LONG as the country is committed to a special privilege policy for the favored few it is certain that each section, through its representatives in congress, will clamor for a share of the spoils, hence it is not unnatural to find California applauding Senator Flint of the finance committee, and Representative Needham of the house ways and means committee, for their sturdy efforts at Washington in behalf of a portion of their constituents. The banquet given by the Citrus Protective League, in this city Tuesday night, in honor of the two gentlemen whose work in raising the tariff on lemons and other California products was so efficacious, was notable for the reiteration of the statement made by President Taft at Winona last week, that the new tariff bill is the "best" one ever enacted; this was the echoing utterance of Representative Smith, also the sentiment expressed by Senator Flint.

Well, it all depends on the point of view. For those interests profiting by a raise in duties, the higher the schedules the better the bill, but from the consumers' viewpoint, a reversal of such a verdict is inevitable. Undoubtedly, Senator Flint and Mr. Needham believed they were doing their whole duty to their entire constituents in voting and working as they did; the end justified the means. We have no adverse criticism to offer for their individual labors; our objection is to the system, which we believe to be pernicious, in that it favors the few at the expense of the many. If the tariffs imposed were merely enough, and no more, to equal the difference in cost of production here and abroad, there would be no quarrel; but when we see the duties, in the aggregate, placed at the highest notch the country has known—much higher even than during the Civil War—the burden upon the people becomes excessive, and is a grievous imposition.

Will the citrus fruit growers, the raisin and fig producers profit by the raise? We sincerely hope so, but it is noticeable that already the railroads have edged in for a share in the distribution, making an initial demand for thirty per cent on the lemon lift. That they will "cut and come again" before many months is not to be questioned, notwithstanding Senator Flint's vigorous deprecation of their action and his notification of threatened reprisals. The railroads are arguing that the reduction in freight rates since 1897 has gone so far as to endanger the maintenance of the present level of railway wages, and to threaten the stability of the whole railway industry and all allied industries. A readjustment of charges, they insist, must come or a lowering of wages will be necessitated.

What, then? The cost of the product to the consumer will be raised to meet the advance in freight rates. Even now, we hear rumors of this move. It is not an unlikely procedure, and is quite in accord with the established order—the consumer always pays the bill. Senator Flint, in his speech Tuesday night, said no severer blow could be struck the protective tariff policy than by this action of the railroad officials. It is only one argument among many, however, in condemnation of the system. It is in violation of one of the fundamentals of a democracy, that taxation must bear upon all citizens impartially, and that there must be no discrimination. Raymond L. Bridgman, in his informing work, "The Passing of the Tariff," says:

At the moment of collection, the tariff is a tax upon the public for the benefit of the industries supposed to be protected. The effect, and the designed effect, of the tariff is to raise for the time

being, at least, the price of the goods produced at home, so that industries which could not otherwise engage profitably in business with foreign competition may, by means of the higher prices, continue their activity at a profit.

But this system, as we have shown, is in direct contravention of the principle of justice in taxation for all the people equally. The money to meet the expenses of government is derived from those who use the articles protected. To the extent of their contribution, just as Mr. Bridgman argues, the remaining portion of the people have their taxes lightened. It is against this serious discrimination, amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars yearly, that we protest. That many of the articles "protected" no longer need this help is where the infamy of the system chiefly lodges. But, to get our proportion of the swag, we must vote for the other fellow's "divvy," no matter if he is not entitled to it.

It is a hopeful sign to see men of the standing of Senators Cummins and Dolliver, with the great state of Iowa behind them, sturdily opposing the pernicious high tariff. It will take more than President Taft's ipse dixit to read them out of the party. The executive may find, in 1912, that the people have decided to drop him, instead of the progressives, whose true patriotism he criticizes. It would not be at all surprising to find the entire middle west solidly supporting Senator Albert B. Cummins for the presidency three years hence. The protest against the violation of individual rights will by that time, have reached an acute stage, if we do not greatly misread the signs of the times.

RIDING FOR A HARD FALL

IN ONE WAY the rump Republican city convention has simplified the primary election for mayor in a marked manner, and to that extent is entitled to the gratitude of the community. By its "choice"—everybody knew who would be named to head the ticket six weeks ago—it has placed a "keep off the grass sign" on its candidate, which the most backward scholar in municipal politics may read and heed as he runs. Mr. Smith is not a reprehensible citizen—he is ambitious to serve his city and might make a good mayor, if elected—but he trains with a dangerous crowd and is not to be trusted because of his affiliations.

Excuse was made that the convention was called because of the desire to keep the Republican organization intact. Very good. But what does it do? It names as its standardbearer a self-confessed traitor to the party, one who admits that he helped to defeat the regular Republican candidate for mayor three years ago, Dr. Walter Lindley, and who even went so far as to subscribe to the Harper campaign funds. With his money and his personal influence, then, he contributed to the infliction of the most lamentable mayor, ethically, Los Angeles ever knew, to say nothing of proving himself a political Judas. So much for the absurd pretensions of the alleged "party spirit" supposed to animate the ridiculous convention.

If ever the local organization needed to put forth the very best material it could induce to run, surely this was the crucial time. A glance at the proposed ticket (this is written before the convention) does not inspire the independent Republican to indorse Mr. Taft's nefarious dogma and place party before individual principle. The caucus slate may include Mr. Leland for city clerk, Mr. Mallard for assessor, Mr. Hewitt for city attorney and Mr. Johnson for tax collector, but whether or not these good selections will be ratified it is yet too early to say. Of the councilmen under consideration, the name of George Williams, from the Fifth ward, seems to be in greater doubt than the others, and yet he is by far the most satisfactory timber and would, we believe, make an excellent public servant if elected.

By the provisions of the city charter, only two names for each office may come before the people for final vote. It now looks as if the battle would be fought out by Messrs. Alexander and Farish, but if the worthy Democratic candidate should not succeed in getting a place at the primary and the two highest should prove to be Alexander and Smith, we have no hesitation in saying that Alexander will, in all probability, be

elected. If the contest should be between Farish and Alexander, the outcome is doubtful, but with a fair chance for Farish.

Mr. Parker is playing a shrewd game, but he should have a care or the primaries may give him a severer jolt than he reckons. If Farish is defeated, his candidate will find himself "in bad," as the vernacular hath it. Those now opposing Alexander will line up solidly in his support with Smith as his sole competitor.

BANKERS' PROFITABLE CONVENTION

FRUITFUL of important results was the work of the thirty-fifth annual convention of the American Bankers' Association which held a five days' session in Chicago last week. It was well attended by representative bankers from all parts of the country, and, in addition to deciding that Los Angeles should be the next place of meeting in 1910, the convention's work may be epitomized as follows:

Approved by unanimous vote the labors of the congressional currency commission on the most important financial problem of the day.

Discussed, pro and con, the movement to create a central bank of issue with branches in the leading commercial centers.

Segregation of savings deposits, wherever held, and their proper safeguarding by uniform laws, was adopted as the principle upon which new banking legislation must be based.

Condemned in unqualified terms the postal savings bank plan, and the convention went on record as unalterably opposed to it.

Severely criticised the guaranty of bank deposits, and opposed the policy by unanimous vote.

Uniform laws approved whose enactments will give to bills of lading legal standing as negotiable instruments.

Instituted a movement to secure uniform taxation of bank capitalization, the plan being an appeal to congress for an amendment to the national bank act.

Proposal to enlarge the charter of national banks to admit of the acceptance of savings accounts under certain restrictions as to their security met with opposition and was deferred.

Investigation of a plan to encourage the organization of companies for the insurance of commercial notes, with the aim of averting bank failures, was undertaken in committee.

Investigation of the increase in fees of surety companies supplying the approved form of bond for bank employees was taken up, a plan to organize a surety concern controlled by the association being in contemplation if the present charges are not reduced.

These were subjects of more than passing moment to the banking business, and the earnest manner in which they were debated and discussed proved the deep interest the members took in the topics under consideration. As retiring President Reynolds remarked, after the adjournment, "One of the greatest benefits that can come from a gathering of this kind is the inspiration of renewing friendships and exchanging ideas, and in this the large numbers who came to Chicago certainly profited."

Naturally, the proposition of a central bank elicited many diversified views, which is exactly what friends of the plan want to hear. The more it is discussed, the better it will be liked, and, judging from the tone of the convention, there is little doubt that the association will, later, go on record as favoring its enactment. Of course, the great danger is that it might be used by Wall street gamblers to the detriment of the country at large. Hence, as the veteran banker, Mr. Norman W. Harris, points out, it must be organized upon such lines as will surely be greatly to the advantage of the people as a whole, and aid materially in the general development of the country, and not usable for the special advantage of a few large banks or large capitalists. He adds:

A great central bank should have a capital of from \$100,000,000 to \$250,000,000, distributed, say, one-half to the national and state banks of the country, the amounts being allotted to the states in accordance with their population, the individual banks to be limited in their holdings of stock to a certain percentage of their capital and surplus. The stock of the central bank sold to individuals should also be divided up and allotted in the different states according to their population; no individual, directly or indirectly, to own more than, say, \$50,000 par value of the stock. All divided profits of the bank above 4½ per cent interest should be divided equally by the central bank with the United States government.

As to directors, regulation of loans, the purchase of bills receivable, issuance of currency, these are details that can be readily agreed upon.

Of course, the central bank should act as fiscal agent and legal depository of the United States government, and it would be advisable to have it act in like capacity for the various states and municipalities, whose bonds it is authorized to purchase. Mr. Harris believes the depositors of the bank should be limited to the United States government, the states and municipalities, and the national and state banks of the country, though the bank probably should be authorized to receive deposits from foreign government banks. No deposits should be received from or loans made to private parties, either individuals or corporations.

With the control of the central bank, absolutely safeguarded, with the entire elimination of politics, and with a broad and liberal policy pursued to the country at large, granting to the small banks in the agricultural districts the same advantages conferred on those of the large cities, there could be no reasonable opposition to the establishment of a central bank that shall prove the remedy to our currency defects. We have faith that it will come.

GRAPHITES

With a record of not a single life lost among the 12,605,691 passengers it carried over its 9,794 miles of track in the twelve months of its last fiscal year, the Santa Fe railway now ranks with the Burlington and the Pennsylvania railroads, two other great systems that have won similar distinction. This gratifying result is attributed by a high official of the Santa Fe to the spirit of working together, which, he avers, must run through the rank and file of the men operating the trains. No matter, the result is the thing, and that the three roads named will soon be joined by other of the leading lines is not to be doubted, since never before in the history of railroading is more care being devoted, more ingenuity displayed in the operating departments of the great transportation corporations of the country.

Writing in Scribner's for October, Mr. Roosevelt tells of his "pigskin" library that he carried with him into the wilds of Africa, and among the books are five of George Borrow's, about which The Graphic printed an entertaining account last week. "Lavengro," "The Bible in Spain," "Zingali," "Wild Wales" and "The Romany Rye" were included. The Bible, Homer, Shakespeare, Milton, Dante, Spenser, Marlowe, and our own Captain Mahan, Macaulay, Carlyle, Shelley, Bacon, Lowell, Emerson, Longfellow, Tennyson, Poe, Keats, Holmes, Bret Harte, Browning, Crothers, Mark Twain, Bunyon, Euripides, Scott, Cooper, Froissart, Percy's Reliques, Thackeray and Dickens were among the authors selected by the older and younger Roosevelt for their camp reading. "It represents," says the former president, "in no way all the books we most care for, but merely those which, for one reason or another, we thought we should like to take on this particular trip."

BROWSINGS IN AN OLD BOOK SHOP

LA VENGRO's allusion to "Moll Flanders," that repulsive character and, it must be added, martistic novel of De Foe's—which I read as a youngster—set me to searching for a copy in the Old Book Shop this week, but without success. However, I came across another little-known story by De Foe, entitled, "Captain Singleton," which I only knew by name, and with this I have amused myself of late. Captain Singleton's narrative is autobiographical, and the complaisant manner in which the pirate admits his peccadillos, seemingly unaware of his gross criminality, is related with naive directness. In fact, De Foe was a great realist, the first of his kind, as he was also the first great journalist of record. He possessed, in a remarkable degree, what we moderns are pleased to call the journalistic sense. He studied his public, and gave it what it craved.

Before his day, English fiction was confined to romances concerning chivalric knights and high-born damsels, loves of shepherds and their Phylises, tales of wondrous enchantment or allegorical stories of the Pilgrim's Progress type. Into this hodge podge burst, one spring day in April, 1719, that great epic, "Robinson Crusoe," whose unaided conflict against nature and circumstance, in which the sole survivor of the wreck epitomizes human will, courage and resolution, stripped, as one commentator has well pointed out, of all the adventitious support of society, has in it the elements of universal humanity. It is much more than a boy's book—it appeals to every adult

who has had to face the battle of life, having only his moral force as support. It is interesting to know that the first edition of "Robinson Crusoe" was exhausted in seventeen days, when a second appeared, followed in less than a month by a third, and a fourth edition was issued in August, when the story was published as a serial in the London Post, being the first newspaper serial. After 190 years, "Robinson Crusoe" has lost none of its early popularity; it remains the greatest story of adventure in the English language.

De Foe was fifty-eight years old when "Robinson Crusoe" was given to the public. The London Gazette, a few years before, had advertised him as "a middle-sized, spare man, of a brown complexion and dark-brown colored hair, but wears a wig; a hooked nose, a sharp chin, grey eyes, and a large mole near his mouth." He was "wanted" for perpetrating a travesty on the party in power, and his book, "The Shortest Way With the Dissenters," was brought before the House of Commons, February 25, 1703, and by order, solemnly burned by the common hangman. To save his publisher from injury, De Foe gave himself up and suffered imprisonment for a year, when he was released by Queen Anne. His pen was never inactive, however, and twice or thrice afterward he was prosecuted for his political writings, as late as 1730, when he was seventy years old, being compelled to flee the country. But he returned to his native heath the year following, dying April 26, 1731, of a lethargy. His Review, which he edited from 1704 to 1714, was the forerunner of the Spectator and Tatlers and kindred publications. From once a week, at the start, it soon appeared twice a week, and in the second volume came out Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Almost all of the contents were contributed by De Foe, who was an indefatigable as well as a voluminous writer.

What surprises one in "Captain Singleton," which story, by the way, followed "Robinson Crusoe" within the year, is the author's remarkable knowledge of the sea, with many of the details of which faring I am not unfamiliar. I cannot learn from reading an account of his life that he ever sailed beyond the English channel, yet his nautical knowledge is astonishing, while his account of Singleton's trans-African expedition exhibits an amazing amount of geographical information. It was quite in keeping with the spirit of the times that the pirate captain, after amassing a great fortune in high-sea hold-ups, should retire from service, go back to England, effect a marriage with a well-thought-of widow, and live in the odor of respectability ever after. Singleton scoured the seas in the days when any trader captain or supercargo, sent out by a merchant, knew that he would be thought none the worse of did he turn pirate on occasion and take home the product of a prize or two. Sailors often preferred to be shipped "on the account" to a stipulated wage, the former promising much larger returns from prize money. This is the way Singleton's crew was shipped, and a keener scent for loot aboard a merchant vessel surely never was displayed. "Captain Singleton" may not be classed as literature, but as a picture of sea life at the close of the seventeenth century it is both graphic and entertaining, by no means devoid of humor, and revealing the direct manner of treatment which is so characteristic of De Foe. He had no use for the abstract. The real person is what interested him, and this is what interests the reader. It is a key to the author's popularity.

S. T. C.

OLD TAVERNS AND COFFEE HOUSES

IN NOTHING is the difference between the present and the past more marked than in the taverns and coffee houses of the London of today, and those wherein our ancestors used to refresh themselves. Down to the middle of the nineteenth century there were still standing taverns and coffee houses that in an unique way connected the present with the past—places where Shakespeare and Jonson had made merry; where the wits of the time of Charles II. used to meet; where Pope and Dryden, and Ireland's greatest dean made even his silence felt. Hardly one of these places now remains; but fifty years ago Dickens and Thackeray were able to sit beneath the very roof, and maybe at the same table, where Johnson instructed the laboring Boswell, and Goldsmith listened with impatience for a chance of breaking in on the conversation, only to be promptly crushed for his temerity. The Devil Tavern was then in existence and Dick's Coffee House had not then been converted into a French restaurant.

Compare one of those ancient taverns with

some of the first-class restaurants of today, and you can see at a glance how different is our manner of living from that of our ancestors. Where today you have costly carpets, gilded roofs, and electric light, there were in the olden time sanded floors, wooden roofs, oak panelling on the walls, and candles burning on the plain wooden tables. The waiters were not then dressed in evening costume, and the cigarette had not superseded the long clay pipe. Hot gin or brandy was then the favorite beverage; for Scotch whisky had not yet conquered the south. The cook, you may be sure, was an Englishman, a much-respected man, who not uncommonly, before he died, came to be owner of the house wherein he served. What would Ben Jonson think if you dined him today at the Savoy or Trocadero? Would he long for the Devil Tavern? Or would the subdued lights and gleaming napery, the music and beautiful dresses of the women, the wonderful dishes that prove cookery to be an art as well as a science, subdue his wild heart and convert him on the moment into a modern of the moderns? However that may be, there are many of us who would prefer the fare and the company at the Devil in the days when men drank sack and canary, and cognac was good and cheap; when tobacco had only begun to prove its magic, and there were no lamps in the street to watch with critical stare your going home. One must have a veritable sympathy with the past, a veneration for antiquity, to get the full pleasure out of such relics of those olden times as still exist among us.

In Fleet street, that used to abound in taverns and coffee houses, the "Cheshire Cheese" alone maintains its connection with the past intact. There you can still sit, drink and smoke in the self same room that Dr. Johnson, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Goldsmith and Garrick used. It is still famous for its specialty in cheese, and long clay pipes are still smoked beneath its venerable roof. An older house, though not so ancient looking, and without the historical associations of the Cheese, is the Old Mitre in Hatton Garden, or, rather, to be accurate, situated between the Hatton Garden and Ely place. The "Old Mitre" claims to have been established on its present site in 1546, almost twenty years before Shakespeare was born, who must have known the place well, since he mentions in one of his plays the strawberries which were grown in the gardens around it. Not far from this "Old Mitre" is the "Bleeding Heart," with some claims to antiquity, but without any appearance of it. If you enter you are commanded by a notice printed on the wall to "Vide Little Dorrit," "Vide Ingoldsby Legends." Next to having a true history, the best thing is to have been mentioned by Charles Dickens, and to be connected in some way with one of his characters.

In the city, taverns and coffee houses used to abound, and still do; but they have been for the most part rebuilt and improved. Thus the "Chapter Coffee House," at the corner of Chapter House court, is no longer a coffee house, but a place wholly given over to the consumption of a more potent beverage. But it was in the "Chapter Coffee House" that Chatterton whiled away some of the dark hours of his tragic youth; and there also Goldsmith used to repair to play a game of whist when he lacked the opportunity of shining in another and more select circle. In Cheapside there used to be several ancient taverns, but all of them have been modernized past recognition, except the "Queen's Head," which still retains the appearance of an older day. Cornhill has not yet been improved away, and Birch's still stands, with its curious old front like that of a toy shop in an antediluvian village. But from Birch's used to emanate those sumptuous repasts from which the different corporations and companies of the city regale their honorable bodies. Off Lombard street, in George yard, stands all that is left of the "George & Vulture," otherwise known as Thomas' chop house, forever associated with the memory of the immortal Mr. Pickwick. There you can still have your chop served to you on a metal plate. But the ancient glories of the "George & Vulture" have departed since Mr. Pickwick himself was laid to rest. It is now only a chop house which once was a hostelry with fifty beds. Dickens often visited the "George & Vulture," where of a night he would sit in dreamy meditation, sipping a glass of "gin hot," and smoking a long clay pipe. Within a stone's throw of the "George & Vulture" is Baker's chop house, a picturesque, old-fashioned bit of architecture. The proudest boast of this ancient place is that under its roof, nearly a hundred years ago, the London Missionary Society was introduced to the world.

EDWIN A. COOKE.

London, September 13.

WISDOM OF HOLDING ONE'S PEACE

"R. H. C.'s" Diverting Remarks on Keeping "Well Corked," Also Concerning Publicity

OPINION, unless the fruit of knowledge and expressed with sympathy, is better kept corked. I have noticed that the effusive people of this world rarely make their mark, or one that counts, and it is trite to say that the more a man talks the less he says. On the other hand, it is comparatively easy to gain a reputation for rare sagacity simply by keeping one's mouth shut. But it is also necessary, besides saying nothing and assuming a high brow of wisdom, to be a good listener. And that is not always easy when the other fellow is an irrepressibly loquacious bore, or when another person within earshot says something that spontaneously attracts your attention. You may be profoundly grateful for the momentary distraction from the bore, but he does not forgive you, however absorbed your previous and subsequent concentration, for having taken away your ears even for a moment.

Count on two hands the most successful—by no means, necessarily, the most brilliant or the best men you know—and consider their parts of speech. The most successful politician in Southern California is Walter Parker. He rarely opens his mouth, and hardly ever puts his foot in it. The most successful banker in Los Angeles lives in San Francisco. He is a man of few words and short notes. General Otis, certainly the most successful publisher in California, even in his mellowest moments, does not say much more than either "huh" or "um." Preachers, of course, must apparently prove an exception to this rule. The best soldiers and sailors are silent men. Why, then, should the newspapers make so huge a roar over insignificant incidents, while they frequently ignore big events.

Governor Johnson of Minnesota died this morning. He was the most present hope of the Democratic party. Mr. Hearst's "Examiner" gives this distinguished young statesman a bare column, and the editors were not hard up for space, since four times the room is found for an account of an accident to the venerable Father Crowley. Are the Hearstlings fearful of honoring the dead Johnson, because, while living, he fought "the Boss," or are they poor judges of news, or are they ministering to a narrowly parochial taste? The nation should mourn Johnson, and San Francisco will rejoice over Father Crowley's escape from violent death from an on-rushing automobile. The most important news may be buried in a three-line paragraph, while a page may be given over to slush about a woman's infidelity, a Chinese murder or a magnate's wealth.

News? What, in fact, is news nowadays? It were more fitting and almost easier to solve the once infinite problem of space. But, space, thank the price of white paper, is limited even in the plethoric Sunday newspaper, to a certain number of pages and columns, dependent, as practically everything else in the twentieth century daily journal, upon the amount of advertising in the issue. It looks like sour grapes for either my editor or myself to rail against the daily newspaper, since we are both out of the game. For myself, at least, I may say, however, that each year I am out of the grind I find more cause for thankfulness to date. While a position of editorial independence is the proudest in the world, not even inferior to that of the influential and fearless priest, such independence is rarely possible, and still more rarely visible. It is obvious that the modern newspaper is simply—not purely—a great commercial enterprise, and that the majority of the big papers today are owned and controlled by millionaires, who have one eye on revenue and the other on personal power, political influence or even social aggrandizement.

Ten years ago, in the London Spectator, I endeavored to explain that the majority of American newspapers necessarily were edited from the counting room, and that the best the editor could do was to leaven the lump to his own taste: that if the people preferred oleomargarine to butter, shoddy to broadcloth or sensational vaudeville and moving pictures to the true drama of life and sober thought, it was just as much the duty of the editor to supply all these inferior articles as it is the function of the grocer or the department store manager to cater to the public taste. An editor's success is judged, and must be so determined, by the rise or fall of his paper's circulation. "Making good"—save the mark—means selling papers, and too often at the fear-

ful cost of one's own principles and self respect. And what does this mean? Your editor "gets out" a rip-roaring front page—his main shop window—flaring and redolent with murder, adultery and every form of vicious suggestion. All too well, and miserably, he knows that the majority are still more vitally interested in the things that are evil than in the things which are good, and that he is lucky if he is not slave enough to prostitute his talent and his opportunity to such interest.

San Franciscans are fond of pluming themselves on their metropolitan position, their cosmopolitan tastes, particularly in comparison with what they choose to regard as the provincial, indeed parochial, ways, means and manners of their fairly orderly, co-operative sister down south—Los Angeles. But we who know the two cities equally well cannot brook such sinister suggestion. However, this state division flurry, which probably will blow over as soon as taxes are paid and "prominent" (not always eminent) "citizens" have blown off their steam, has caused not a little hard feeling. Editor Hogue of the Post-Globe, who only a few months ago swapped Los Angeles dust for San Francisco sand, affects a cruelly patronizing tone toward his former parish. The other newspapers treat the wrath and indignation of the City of the Angels over getting what is coming to them with avuncular satire or paternal indulgence. The Chronicle alone adopts a pacific and monitory note. Seeing inevitable retaliation, and taking the threats of Editor Tom Gibbon without a grain of salt, Publisher De Young refuses to regard the present tumult as a tempest in a teapot.

By the way, some prophets are not known beyond their own territory. "Who is this man Gibbons?" asked a big San Franciscan yesterday, "never heard of him, whom did he fight?" "Well," replied a visiting Los Angeleno, "he is a gentleman of great resource. Comes from Arkansas, and has such southern eloquence that he used to be able to persuade a mob that black was white. General Otis, you know, was the father, Tom Gibbon, the mother, Charlie Willard, the wet nurse, and Dr. Harry Brook, the accoucheur of San Pedro free harbor, a child of great promise, but since kidnaped by the Egyptians. Gibbon was also a banker, a corporation lawyer, a half-breed Socialist with a bank account; quite recently he became a publisher, but is now editing the Herald for E. T. Earl. Oh, yes, and, of course, he's a reformer—a reformed performer, you know."

Harmsworth is here. The Right Honorable Baron Northcliffe, I mean. His own story is more remarkable than any he ever yet printed in any of his three score publications in the British Isles. He started life with an education only, but that, since it developed character, was more capital than a million sterling. Nobody questions Harmsworth's patriotism, though he be an alarmist. He doesn't make as much noise as Hearst. He wouldn't be suffered to live—still less to publish sixty papers and wax exceedingly rich—in English, if he did. He introduced American ideas into the staid, stolid and stodgy British journalism, and in many directions "went them one better." With Barnum, he knows that the public likes to be fooled as well as flattered, and occasionally instructed. Harmsworth hasn't printed any half-tones in the London Times—yet. Perhaps he is too fearful that every ghost in the Walter churchyard would arise to curse him. More probably he knows that at least fifty per cent of the Times' subscribers would "stop their paper" if he ever took such awful liberty with tradition and the dignity of the squires, old maids and parsons, who, for generations, have ploughed through the Thunderer day after day without one ounce of levity to soil its pages. In the old days—though not so long ago, either—it was an inviolable rule in the sub-editing room of the Times that whenever a copyreader came across even a suspicion of humor, he must forthwith "kill" and strangle it. The Harmsworths are different. Hence their success. But they are wise enough to educate the Briton gradually and use the baby-spoon before the shovel.

R. H. C.
San Francisco, September 21.

Represents Important Financial Interests

Important New York financial interests, which have taken more than an ordinary interest in the Union Oil Company, have sent to Los Angeles, Mr. Robert Watchorn, formerly commissioner of immigration at the national metropolis, whose resignation from the government service, a few weeks ago, created a mild sensation. Mr. Watchorn arrived here about ten days ago,

GREAT PLAYGROUND FOR GROWN-UPS

THAT Englishman to whom New York suggests nothing more than the possibility of seeing the Eden Musee and Coney Island may be a laughable proposition, but he was not so far wrong in rushing to Coney if his object was to absorb local color, for nowhere else in the country can it be seen in quite such large splotches. Never to have seen Coney is to have missed something very characteristic, not only of New York, but of the country at large. Among the summer amusement resorts it stands paramount. It is the great playground where, during the season, three hundred thousand people go every day to play. To say why a grown-up child takes pleasure in going there is to say why he played pirate thirty years ago, or climbed to the highest bough of the apple tree and, thrilling with delight, jumped to the ground with the tingles running up and down his spine. He likes it, or he would not do it. He goes and he goes again as he reads the comic supplement of the Sunday paper or watches cheap vaudeville.

Not so many years ago, possibly thirteen, Coney was a city of dives and dance halls. Now, it is an orderly, harmless community whose people are adept at offering you opportunity to part with your dimes and nickels. At Coney things are cheap; they must necessarily be so, for it depends for its life upon the large class of people who will pay ten cents for six things when they would not, or could not, spend fifty for one. Yet, added to these workers of the city who go week after week, or night after night, in need of relaxation and a brief respite from the city's heat, are the up-town automobile parties, who like to "do Coney" and who are quite willing to part with five dollars in order to "do it right." But no matter how one gets there, once there, you are only one of a gay, fun-loving, good-natured crowd, bent on having a good time. Coney Island is a great leveler.

One long street, Surf avenue, stretches from end to end. Every nook and cranny is taken up with booths, where you can buy peanuts, popcorn, "crispettes," "hot dogs," softshelled crabs, everything fresh, made before your eyes. There is no leftover stock. The candymakers cannot make it fast enough, and as the luscious, soft, creamy rope is thrown over its hook and pulled and pulled again, you watch and wait for a chance to buy. The piles and piles of Frankfurters that grow and disappear as you look is a testimonial to the strength of the average stomach. Lunch rooms and beer gardens rub shoulders with pavilions where dancers with rare intuition keep time to the right band. Picture machines, singing machines, weighing machines, scenic railways, panoramas, chutes, shooting galleries, catch-pennies of every description, are there, everything cheap and nothing evil. There is the clash of brass bands, the cries of venders, the smell of circus and sea, and always people and always noise—carnival and pandemonium broken loose.

One of the earliest of the promoters of Coney was L. A. Thompson. He is the man who, perhaps, gave the impetus to the growth of amusement parks throughout the country. Until he one day watched a small mountain gravity road in operation, and from it gained the idea of the switchback, there were only see-saws, box swings and merry-go-rounds to furnish diversion for the crowds. That was twenty-five years ago. The first switch-back was a crude affair, but it was a success, and in its train followed the nerve-racking, breath-snatching machines of today. There are three amusement parks on the island, Luna Park, controlled by Frederick Thompson; Steeple Chase Park, by George C. Tilyou, and Dreamland, by Samuel Gumpertz, all of them comparatively young men.

Thompson works on the principle that everybody is something of a child, and that children want not so much to have things done for them as to do them themselves. He mingles with the crowd at Luna, he studies their moods, and he learns from the personal touch what they like, and he gives it to them. His first venture was the "Trip to the Moon," long since familiar. The scenery was made to drop slowly around the spectator, so that he had the feeling of rising. This device, which was original with Mr. Thompson, has given rise to the train of succeeding "illusions" that he has used so successfully in a dozen different ways. He is quick to take hold of the thing of the moment. As soon as wireless telegraphy began to make itself felt, he established a wireless station at Luna Park, and with

Jack Bins, the popular wireless hero, in charge of the station, and a realistic scene in which a girl is saved at sea, he has a sensation that spells success. He likes to do things on a big scale, and nothing seems to daunt him. His "Crack of Doom" is a variation of the idea that Paine used in his "Destruction of Pompeii," but instead of fire and burning lava, water runs wild. A miniature mining town is constructed, and above it, hidden in the mountain, is a huge tank of water. The life of the place is shown; the work in the mine, the return of the miners, the gaiety of the saloons and the dance halls, and the growth of evil. Suddenly, the climax comes, and the mountain opens, letting a torrent of descending water sweep the make-believe men and women to destruction.

* * *

Tilyou believes that tired brains need to be relieved by muscular action that will make no demand upon them. His steeple chase grew out of this idea and his desultory watching of a merry-go-round, and made him a millionaire. He merely made the horses go up and down on a straight track, so that they raced against each other. The soup bowl was suggested by the efforts of a mouse to escape from a bowl. An enormous wooden howl, with smooth sides, gives human beings the pleasure of imitating the mouse. Not until he ran around the bowl in circles did the little fellow managed to get out.

* * *

Both Tilyou and Thompson are original in their devices, but Gumpertz works on a different principle. He does not invent so much, but he finds. He travels all over the world, hunting and finding novelties. In Dreamland there are not so many illusions nor so many trick devices, such as chairs on which you cannot sit, walks on which you cannot walk, stairs which you cannot ascend, but there are all sorts of things to interest. And, above all, stands the wonderful dreamland tower, that looks like a little bit of fairy land to the home-coming traveler who is fortunate enough to make the harbor at night. It has a certain bewitching aspect that no one who had seen Coney only from the inside would suspect. Even the most confirmed lsbensite, who might not be able to stand Coney twice, would do well to visit it once.

ANNE PAGE.

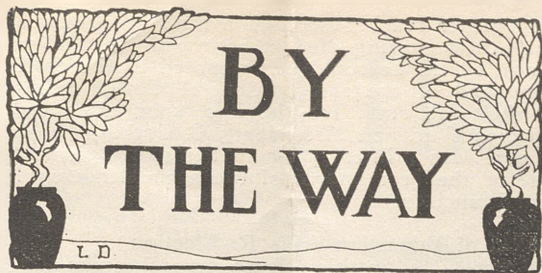
New York, September 20.

Secretary Ballinger Warmly Endorsed

From Seattle, a valued correspondent having a winter residence in Pasadena, indicates his surprise at certain newspaper strictures of Secretary R. A. Ballinger of the department of the interior. He writes: "Up here we have known Dick Ballinger for years, as a superior court judge in Port Townsend, Washington, and later as mayor of Seattle. Then he was called to Washington as commissioner of the land office, in the administration of Theodore Roosevelt, mind you, Ballinger having been a classmate of Secretary James A. Garfield, his predecessor. It was Garfield who recommended his successor to Roosevelt, and it was the latter who endorsed the choice to President Taft. To insinuate that Dick Ballinger is not right in this locality would cause a street fight with those of us who know the man. The intimation is ridiculous, to say the least, and it undoubtedly has caused an exceptionally fine-minded man no end of mental worry, for Ballinger is as sensitive as he is decent. You in Southern California should be especially chary of suspecting Secretary Ballinger of being otherwise than square, for he is one of the strongest friends you have in Washington, as I happen to know. One of these days he will drop out of public life, because he makes a big sacrifice by remaining where he is, in which event his successor probably will not be a resident of the Pacific coast. I assure you that Dick Ballinger is all that he should be as a public official. Please help to put your people right."

Big Chance for the Pacific Mutual

Why would it not be a good stroke of business for the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company to take over the entire unsubscribed portion of the issue of \$750,000 worth of school bonds, cash from the sale of which is so urgently needed to restore the school building status to normal? The Pacific Mutual is a Los Angeles corporation that has earned an enviable record. It is true the school bonds yield only four per cent interest, and for that reason are not to be regarded as the best thing in the security market, but it is a gilt-edge investment, and their purchase at this time, undoubtedly, would give to the Pacific Mutual a prestige that would mean much more to the corporation than the apparent loss accruing from the purchase of so light an interest-earning bond.



Lemuel Parton's Embarrassment

Lemuel Parton, city editor of the Herald, had an adventure with a waitress the other day, but the waitress doesn't know it. At least, she doesn't know it was an adventure. Mr. Parton is a bashful young man—almost too bashful for a newspaperman—and that is why he affects an obscure little restaurant. Returning from a horseback ride last Sunday, he went direct from the stable to get his dinner. It was a very warm day and when he rose from the table he forgot to take with him his khaki riding jacket and his puttees. Tuesday, Mr. Parton betook himself to the restaurant to learn if his effects were still there, and to recover them, if possible. When he arrived, the room was filled with patrons, and he was unable to locate the proprietor, or anyone else in authority. So he stood in the midst of the throng and addressed himself to the lone young woman who was waiting on the main table.

"Have you seen anything of a khaki jacket and a pair of puttees, which I left here Sunday?" he asked.

She looked at him hard and long. Everybody else did likewise. Lemuel began to regret that he had chosen so busy an hour.

Presently the waitress came out of her trance, went to the rear of the place and yelled through the opening leading to the kitchen:

"Say, there's a young guy out here says he left a package of crackerjack an' a pound of putty somewhere's around here." Whereupon Mr. Parton fled the place, and never, never will go back.

John Byrne's Diplomatic Reply

John J. Byrne, assistant general traffic manager of the Santa Fe, was in San Francisco last week—he went up to escape the super-heat and ran into high nineties up there—and was catechized by his northern friends as to the meaning of our division "foolishness." John is nothing if not a diplomat. He replied by asking a question: "Do you agree," said he, "that the assessable valuation of Los Angeles honestly should be placed at fifty millions in excess of San Francisco?" They hemmed and hawed, but refused to answer. Nor did John pursue the subject.

W. S. Porter May Retire

Here in Los Angeles the many friends of Manager W. S. Porter of the Associated Oil Company, who was stricken with illness recently in New York, were pleased to learn that their fellow townsman is well on the road toward recovery. Mr. Porter is a member of the leading clubs of this city, and, while professing to be a resident of San Francisco, he really remains, as he was for years, an important part of the commercial life in Southern California. It would not surprise me, however if his illness, coming as it has, is used by Mr. Porter as an argument for an early retirement from the active management of the Associated, for which amalgamation he was largely responsible, primarily, resulting in a union of interests that had much to do with saving the oil industry of California at a critical time in its history.

Secretary Ballard of the Edison Complimented

I regard it as a distinct compliment to Los Angeles that R. H. Ballard, secretary and assistant general manager of the Southern California Edison Company, should have been selected as one of five electrical accountants in the country to formulate the standard accounting system for the National Electric Light Association of America. J. L. Bailey, of the Consolidated Gas, Electric & Power Company of Baltimore, is chairman of the committee, and it is expected that he will soon call a meeting to begin the important constructive work that has been assigned to himself and his associates. Within the last year or two the development of the electric business has been so rapid that the National Electric Light Association, with headquarters in New York City, has undertaken the establishment of a uniform system of accounting, such as obtains in all of the great railway systems of America. The accounting system of the Southern California Edison Company was largely organized and chiefly perfected by Mr. Ballard, and it has come to be regarded as one of the standard forms of account-

ing that the electrical business has developed. My felicitations to Mr. Ballard and the Edison Company.

Patton's Pot Shot on Barnwell

Appropos the raise in the railroad freight rate on lemons is the pot shot made by George S. Patton the day after the half-cent advance in the tariff was agreed upon. It was at the Philosophers' table at the California Club, at luncheon. "Look out for Walter Barnwell's fine work, now," remarked George, whereat the table howled and the assistant general freight manager of the Santa Fe blushed immoderately. Sure enough, Walter is found marking up the rate fifteen cents a hundred or thirty per cent of the new bonus guaranteed by the tariff. I wonder how he likes the way Senator Flint sailed into the railroads at the citrus fruit banquet Tuesday evening, where Mr. Barnwell was an honored guest?

"Brad's" 210-Pound Tuna

I have forgotten whether it was a tuna weighing 120 or 210 pounds that L. T. Bradford caught over at Catalina last week, but, judging by the raw spots on his "line" hand, it was the heavier figures. "Brad" proudly exhibits an open wound between his thumb and forefinger, where the tackle "burnt" through, that he refuses to have dressed, because covering it would militate against his graphic description. At the crucial moment, just as he explains how the tuna ran away like greased lightning, he meekly points to the jagged hole, and awaits the half-suppressed exclamations of awe and sympathy that never fail. "Brad" is a great fisherman. He is entitled to all the buttons on the island not otherwise apportioned.

Like Father, Like Son

Like father, like son. I understand that Louis M. Woolwine, son of Will D. Woolwine, vice-president of the National Bank of California, has entered the University of Virginia, taking a course which will fit him for the pursuit of banking, the business he has elected to follow as his life work. En route to the university, he visited his numerous relatives at Memphis and Nashville, following closely in the footsteps of his parents, who recently returned from a trip south and east. Louis writes back glowing accounts of the warm hospitality shown him, which is not surprising, considering he is his father's son.

Victims of False Pretenses

"Men of Affairs in Los Angeles" is the daily heading in a morning paper that carries under the legend a picture of a business or professional man more or less well known in the community. "Men of Affairs" are presumed to be all of them well worthy to sit in the hall of local fame, and probably they are. Yet, the honor that is sought to be conferred would be much greater were there no accompanying tax for the distinction. The only cost is for the mechanical work, the victim is informed, who is thereupon charged ten times the cost of making the cut. If the newspaper were really desirous of introducing the "Men of Affairs" to the uninformed part of the community, it should be done at its own expense. As it is, the "Men of Affairs" are the victims of false pretenses, as a visit to any engraving shop will prove.

Meant Well, But Blundered

For once the Los Angeles Examiner hit upon a really popular idea when it found Vice-President J. A. Graves of the Farmers and Merchants National Bank ready to stand for the idea of the school bond absorption by popular subscription. It was unwise in the Express not to climb into the band wagon and join in a good cause. The public would have much more confidence in the press of Los Angeles were the papers to pull together in matters that are intended to redound to the general good. It is to be regretted that the Examiner applied to the state board of examiners for assistance. We can get along without the help of the northern highbinders. That appeal was a distinct blunder.

Hichborn Awry on Estudillo and Hurd

I have read with considerable interest the volume published by Franklin Hichborn, giving in detail a history of the last session of the two houses of the legislature. While the work contains much that is well worth the study of every citizen of California, I am inclined to the opinion that in placing Senators Hurd of Los Angeles and Estudillo of Riverside in what has come to be known as the anti-machine camp, Mr. Hichborn has not made altogether a bull's-eye. I cannot forget that in the Estudillo case it was the campaign funds of the machine that gave to the Riverside-Orange senator first his nomination,

after a bitter convention struggle, and, later, his election, after his campaign had been nearly given up by his managers. As to Senator Hurd, he was discovered, I believe, by United States Marshal Leo V. Youngworth, who later vouched for him to Walter Parker. When it comes to the election of a United States senator, next year, in Sacramento, doubtless it will be Parker, or at least what he represents, that will make clear to Messrs. Estudillo and Hurd their full duty.

John Hays Hammond May Live Here

John Hays Hammond, the world's greatest mining expert, who has been here the past week and who will return to Los Angeles with President Taft next month, is a native of California, having first seen the light of day in the former train-robbing belt in the upper San Joaquin valley. Mr. Hammond was born near Visalia, where for years a brother of his was a Democratic county official and country newspaper editor. Mr. Hammond is a member of the Jonathan Club, and a most delightful gentleman. He says that one of these days he will retire from active business life in order that he may return to his native state. When that time arrives, he thinks he will make his home either here or in Santa Barbara, with a certain residence in Los Angeles for the major portion of the year.

Broadhead's Diamond-Studded Shield

I have been greatly edified by reading that Thomas H. Broadhead, a captain on the police force, recently acquitted of bribery, and against whom the Municipal League has preferred charges of incompetency, has been presented with a diamond-studded, solid gold shield by "friends," which term is said to include "business men." I am sorry that I have been unable to procure the names of these business men who contributed to so noble a cause. They should not shrink from publicity in this time of loyalty. I am wondering if that patriotic citizen, the late chief of police, Kern, is among the number, or if that weeping witness, Arthur C. Harper, contributed to the gift.

Voting Machines to Be Sloughed Off

Los Angeles county is about to dispose of an expensive lot of voting machines, costing \$45,000, which junk probably will go for a few hundred dollars. The graft that unloaded this stuff upon the taxpayers was about the meanest bit of petty speculation the court house has known in years. Yet the facts did not create, at the time, even a ripple of excitement. Almost an identical condition was manifest when the city went into the voting machine market. The latter purchase is still in cold storage, awaiting the opportunity to be sloughed off in the same quiet and easy manner in which the county is getting rid of its voting incubus.

President Likely to Commend Flint

It is not unlikely that President Taft, when here, will make a point of commending the services of Senator Flint to the latter's constituency. The President is said to be extremely fond of the junior California senator, and he has intimated that nothing would please him more than to express his approval of the senator's efforts in behalf of his state, during the latter's official life in Washington. This reminds me that the friends of Senator Flint were not disappointed in hearing him express himself in strong terms regarding the prospective raise in the freight rate on lemons at the citrus fruit dinner last Tuesday.

Not "Senator" Corbin's Widow

I noticed in one of the evening paper, a few days ago, the picture of a remarkably handsome matron, who was described as Mrs. Henry C. Corbin, wife of "Senator" Corbin, who, it was alleged, had died last week in Roosevelt Hospital, New York. It was stated, with considerable detail, that Mrs. Corbin had been married to the senator in 1901. Of course, this was an error. There was no "Senator" Corbin, but as Lieutenant-General Henry C. Corbin, U.S.A., died in hospital, doubtless he was the person meant. Old-timers will recall that General Corbin was stationed in Los Angeles as assistant adjutant-general of the department of Arizona, in the early nineties, when this city was the headquarters of that particular department of the regular military establishment. At that time the adjutant-general was a popular favorite, socially, and Lieutenant-General Adna R. Chaffee was then assistant inspector general here at the same period, having succeeded the late General Lawton, who, by the

way, never reached so high a rank as either of the others, having died in action in the Philippines, before he could be promoted to the chief command of the army. General Corbin relinquished the staff, for the line, soon after the Spanish War, and Mrs. Henry C. Corbin, whose picture was printed, prior to her marriage, was one of the best known of the social leaders of San Francisco.

Board of Education Asks Re-Election

As predicted in this column, several weeks ago, every member of the present board of education is to stand for re-election. All feel that while they cannot afford to devote another two years to the city's interests, they owe it to themselves, as well as to the community, to disregard personal inclination, in order that the unjust warfare that has been waged against Dr. E. C. Moore, as head of the city's educational department, shall be entirely eliminated.

What Smith Must Expect

I have heard scores of the best partisan Republicans in the city insist that in no circumstances will they stand for Smith. Their sole grievance is that, prior to the last election, the former councilman openly opposed the then Republican nominee for mayor, Dr. Walter Lindley. Not only that, but the story is being retold how Mr. Smith and Arthur C. Harper had agreed that neither should run against the other. That is to say, it had been decided before the campaign that, in the event Mr. Smith could land the Republican nomination, Arthur C. Harper would not accept the Democratic honor, and that if Mr. Smith found he could not get the Republican nomination, he was to give Harper the proper sign, when the latter was to accept the Democratic tender. So notorious was this alleged agreement that its terms were known in every saloon in town at all stages of the municipal campaign, from the time that Dr. Walter Lindley became the regular Republican standard bearer, until his defeat, two months later. It is only natural then that large numbers of Dr. Lindley's following are found declaring that, Smith having repudiated his party nominee three years ago, he has no moral right to expect anything like party loyalty for himself at this time, a feeling that Dr. Lindley has been trying hard to keep down ever since the Smith candidacy became a serious factor six months ago.

Auditor Mushet's Handicap

It is realized by a great many that, but for his continued opposition to the present school board, Auditor Mushet, undoubtedly, would be a leading candidate in the coming mayoralty contest. As it is, I doubt if he has much chance to win a place at the coming primary. I must admit, however, that he is making an excellent showing, and with the large Los Angeles Street following behind him, his campaign managers profess to be convinced that he will land a winner. He is a most conscientious official, and I have always entertained a great respect for him, but I regret his anti-school board affiliation.

Harry Leland's Aspirations

City Clerk Harry Leland, as well as City Attorney Leslie Hewitt, both of whom were to have had the Republican nomination for their present positions thrown at their heads, early in the week were insisting at the time that they would decline to accept the honor it was intended to convey from the rump convention. I am more than half of the opinion that in the event of his re-election to his present position in December, Harry Leland will be in the running for a state office next year, providing, of course, the anti-machine Republican faction is successful at next year's state primary.

Uncle George's Inside Councillors

I doubt if there was ever more effective politics done in any campaign than is noticeable at this time for the present head of the municipal government among the liquor interests of the city. The word appears to have been passed down the line, where it is expected to do the most good, that George Alexander is to be "It" for at least two years more at the city hall, and certain Royal Arch managers, who had been believed to be looking the other way, are said to be inside councillors in the mayor's camp. The story comes to me bearing the hall marks of truth.

Farish Protests Against Tax Raise

I am reminded by a friend of Oscar Farish that he was among the first to raise his voice in protest against the outrageous increase in the assessed valuation of the property in Los Angeles

city and county, recently made by the state board of unequalization. As a matter of fact, Mr. Farish was the only one of the candidates for public office who went before the state board and exclaimed against the proposed action. His intimate knowledge of realty valuations in Los Angeles made him an authority on the subject, which the unequalizers would have done well to heed. In this respect, as in others, Mr. Farish is thoroughly informed in regard to municipal affairs, and his loyal associates are right in believing his first experience will greatly aid him in his campaign for mayoralty support at the primaries.

Walter Parker to Remain Here

Walter Parker has not gone to Europe, as was stated recently by a local newspaper. Nor has he any intention of taking a trip abroad, at least in the very near future. I am informed Parker had occasion to go San Francisco recently, but that is the extent of his travels. Until after the next state campaign he will be actively engaged, perniciously active, many will say, in California politics. His naming of George Smith for mayor is a mistake. But, having given his word, he kept it.

East Gate Lodge to Receive Oscar Lawler

Oscar Lawler, United States attorney general for the interior department, will meet his chief, Secretary Ballinger, in this city at the time President Taft visits Los Angeles next month. When here, Mr. Lawler, who is grand master Mason of the state, will be given a reception by East Gate lodge, No. 290, of this city, where he has always retained a blue lodge membership. United States Senator Frank P. Flint, Postmaster M. H. Flint, and other notables, also are members of East Gate lodge. Mr. Lawler's family will return with him to Washington after his meeting here with Secretary Ballinger.

Phil Stanton's Seattle Oratory

At the Seattle exposition, California Day, the principal address was made by Phil A. Stanton of Bay City and Los Angeles, speaker of the assembly, who was the official head of the state government present. The Seattle papers refer in glowing terms to Phil's able address, in which he diplomatically conceded that not all the good things in the world are contained within the borders of California. He also served notice on the sister state that, when the Panama canal is finished in 1915, California expects to have an exposition of her own in celebration of the event, but as to where it will be held, Phil was as mum as the proverbial oyster. Has he not heard of the claim San Diego has filed?

Not Responsible for Hearstian Vagaries

I might point out to the San Bernardino Sun, which is jeering at Los Angeles, because, in one moment we are alleged to be shouting for state division, and with the same breath appealing to the state board of examiners to buy our school bonds, that the city, as a whole, must not be held responsible for the vagaries of Mr. Hearst's Examiner. We are willing to applaud the good work it engages in occasionally, but draw the line at its follies. The appeal to the state was a Hearstian act, wholly. Heaven forbid that we should have to stand for the foolishness of that foreign-owned and largely foreign-edited publication.

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ON THE REVIEWER'S TABLE

Painstaking and comprehensive, the work on "Chinese Immigration," by Mary Roberts Coolidge, presents for the first time the subject in its entirety. The Sacramento Union of July 1, 1870, said: "It is probable that the crusade against the Chinese will have to go on till it reaches a climax of mischief and unreason that must be followed by reaction, and then we shall wonder at our folly, just as we now do at the folly of a past age, which declared 'America for Americans,' and denied the right of Europeans to become anything above menials. How absurd it must appear when he sees the Irish of Cork rebelling against the right of the Germans to work there, because it is not their own country, while the Irish and the Germans of the United States are demanding laws against the right of Asiatics to come here for work."

This absurdity has gone on increasing in the years since, and the climax was reached after the Scott measure and the Geary law had led up to the exclusion act. All the ridiculous and futile attempts to enforce laws, in themselves vicious and unjust, must make the officers concerned in them wonder even now. News of the discovery of gold in the Sacramento valley in January of 1848 reached Hong Kong in the spring, and created the same excitement that it produced throughout the United States. By the end of 1851 it was estimated that 25,000 Chinese were in California. They were received with favor. They were drawn from the six prefectures lying along the two provinces of Kwang Tung and Fuh Kien, from Hing-Kwa, near Fuchan, to Shan-King, west of Canton, and were of the agricultural peasantry, not as was claimed later, from the docks of Canton. In those days race antipathy was subordinated to industrial necessity, and in a community where every white man expected to be a miner, the patient Chinaman, who washed, cooked or did carpentering and general cleaning up jobs, was a little more than welcome.

Later, when the miners began to drive all colored competitors away with the cry of "California for Americans," the weight of prejudice finally fell upon the Chinamen, as they alone stood in spite of petty persecutions. Very soon it became a political necessity for every aspirant for office in California to placate the miner, as his vote alone could elect, and then came the long series of unjust laws in defiance of justice and the treaty. As hard times, droughts, failing ores and enforced idleness fell upon the miner, the Chinaman, who could thrive where others failed, was somehow considered to be the cause of all the evils that fell upon the coast in the following forty years.

But he found friends in congress to defend his cause, although in insufficient number. R. W. Raymond, United States commissioner of mining statistics in 1871, summed up fairly the conditions of Chinese and white labor in the mines. He concluded that "The Chinese would maintain their hold—if they maintained it at all—not by cheapness but by the excellence of their labor, and that the question of wages was likely to settle itself by a rise in the demands of Chinamen and a fall in the price of Christians." The reaction began in 1893, when the World's Fair at Chicago brought a number of distinguished Chinese to this country, and their magnificent exhibit made plain the value of the trade to American exporters. The trip to the Orient becoming more popular and comfortable, the Chinaman became better understood. Also the change in the class of immigration from Europe presented the question in new lights, the Chinaman was found to be less objectionable than many of the white race, who were coming in hordes to the Atlantic coast cities.

At this time the impossibility of carrying on industries on the Pacific coast without Oriental labor is becoming more and more patent, even to the professional labor agitators, the source of all the disturbance. That all immigration must be restricted is obvious east and west. With so much made

plain, the way seems to be clear for sane, equitable relations with China. Mrs. Coolidge has made wide research for her information in congressional records, papers of the days, and all authorities obtainable, including Chinese. The record is clear and conclusive, and must do away with all prejudice on the subject in the mind of every unbiased reader. ("Chinese Immigration." By Mary Roberts Coolidge. Henry Holt & Co.) M. H. C.

Story of the California Legislature

How the "machine," although represented by a minority in the last legislative session of the state, by a series of strategic moves captured and controlled the senate and assembly, and succeeded in defeating effective reform bills, in nullifying the force of others by blind compromise as a sop to still public demands for the real, and in rushing through vicious measures by craft is the timely topic of Franklin Hichborn's "Story of the Sessions of the California Legislature of 1909." The specific and pointed applications make it a convenient and valuable index to past errors in judgment and procedure, "lest we forget," to be used in shaping the policies of the next session, and serve as an excellent stick by which to measure the constituent members with regard to future elections and expectations. Hence, it has alike its lessons for representative and represented, that he who runs may read, if he will.

To accomplish his purpose more effectively, Mr. Hichborn has not dissipated his strength and wearied the reader with a view of all, or even a considerable part of the bills considered, but has explained the situation largely in the preparation for and the exciting incidents of the passage of the Walker-Otis Anti-Racetrack Gambling bill, and the amended Wright-Stanton Direct Primary measure, and the defeat of the Stetson Railroad Regulation bill, with the substitution of the ineffectual Wright Railroad bill, which marked the distinctive character of the session for the "machine." As emphasizing the power of the "bosses" in overriding the express will of the people, the fights in the defeat of the Wheelan and Change of Venue bills are followed.

Records of individual members are given prominence in text, footnote and in tabulated form at the close, a comprehensive and convenient reference. In fact, this is a book of the moment, designed for present practical use with reference to the new "reform" movement in state politics, and proposing methods and reasons therefor, non-partisan, anti-machine organization of both houses, a definite and intelligent plan of action persevered in to the end and a control of appointments of chairmen and officers and committees are recommended. It is logical, concise and to the point, suited to the desires of a busy man. ("Story of the Sessions of the California Legislature of 1909." By Franklin Hichborn. James Barry Co., San Francisco.)

"The Bill Toppers"

Andre Castaigne has at least achieved the distinction of novelty in his book, "The Bill Toppers." It is like unto nothing which had graced the reviewer's table for these many days, being couched in British slang of the freest and most amazing sort. Yet the picturesque manner of its writing, while at times offensive in its boldness, lends to the book a fascination of "something different," and, after all, that is the butterfly which the ennui-cursed human race pursueth. The story concerns the adventures of Lily Clifton, a little trick bicycle rider, who is brought up in a Bohemia composed mostly of beer, tobacco smoke and profanity. The story of her adventures is sordid and unrefined, brutal in its pictures of the weaknesses of humanity, yet compelling a great pity for the little, rouged Lily who is a crushed and spotted flower before she finds rest in her lover's arms at the ripe age of eighteen. The saving grace of the book is the fact that it exploits a new field. ("The Bill Toppers." By Andre Castaigne. Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

"The Silver Canoe"

Rarely is a child's book written in a child's words, but Henry Gardner Hunting, in a little story called "The Silver Canoe," has achieved this diffi-

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Why New Edison Company Organized

Within the last week the physical changes which transform the old Edison Company to the Southern California Edison Company have been taking place, both at the Los Angeles building of the company on Fourth street and the twenty-five towns of Southern California in which this company operates. All signs have been changed and new stationery issued. The Southern California Edison Company has authorized a bond issue of \$30,000,000, making a total capitalization of \$60,000,000. It will take approximately \$25,000,000 to retire the securities of the Edison Electrical Company, leaving \$35,000,000 of available securities for sale from time to time to take care of the growth of the business of the new company in Los Angeles and the twenty-five cities and towns of Southern California in which the company operates. The growth of the business all along the line is showing the necessity of the development of more water power in the Kern, Tulare and San Bernardino counties, where the corporation has a number of the most improved generating apparatus.

The 35,000 horse-power which was turned on to the lines of the company the night of September 1, will give the company a surplus of power for the present, and will not render any immediate power development necessary. The company was able in the seven months during which the Kern river plant was undergoing repairs, to supply its demands in Los Angeles and twenty-five other points without causing the slightest inconvenience to consumers, so the 35,000 additional horse-power thrown on to the lines can practically be considered as an additional capacity. The rapidity with which the demand for electricity is in-

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creasing, by its adaptation to manufacturing and domestic uses, indicates that it is only a question of a short time when the development of the water rights acquired by the Southern California Edison Company will have to be put under way. It is to meet all of these increasing demands that the new company has been formed to provide the larger amount of additional capacity.

Science Lecture at Shrine Auditorium

Judge Septimus James Hanna, C.S.D., a member of the Christian Science Board of Lectureship, will deliver a lecture at the Shrine Auditorium, Sunday afternoon, September 26, at 3 o'clock. Judge Hanna will speak on the theology of Christian Science, his subject being, "Christian Science, the Religion of the Bible."



By Blanche Rogers Lott

It is not inappropriate to start the week, especially at this time of year, with an excerpt from the remarks of one of the most eminent of British statesmen, Arthur Balfour, at the last Welsh Eisteddfod held in London. There cannot be, he said, a greater gift to any people than music. "There cannot be a gift which carries with it higher pleasures—pleasures more easy of attainment, pleasures which have no after-sting and no after-taste of evil, but which raise and must raise the whole level of civilized pleasure among the people who practice them. Music knows no national barriers. Music is not the subject of the barriers which, unhappily beset languages. It speaks to men of all races, of all tongues, of all nationalities in tones understood of all, and in language which appeals more immediately and more directly to the imagination than perhaps any other of the arts. More than this, music is, in the true sense of that much-abused word, the most democratic of all the arts. Pictures are apt to be the luxury of the rich. They cannot have any universality. Put them even in galleries open to all; they are not in their original setting; they lose, and they must lose, something by the very fact that they are merely gazed upon by a stream of passersby. They are not lived with, as pictures ought to be. Music is subject to no such limitations. Music does not pay death duties. We have not to find £80,000 to prevent music going out of the country. We have not to consider whether the foreign millionaire will absorb all our works of art as time goes on. Music is of the people."

Mr. Behymer's Philharmonic course offers more interesting attractions than ever. Madam Schumann-Heink will be one of the drawing cards again this year. There is no doubt that she is the most popular singer before the public today. Her recent triumphs in Europe proved this without cavil. That marvelous organization, the Flonzaley String Quartet, is to be one of this series also. It is to be hoped that the pioneering work that other chamber music organizations have done here will result in this, to my mind, most perfect quartet in existence receiving a welcome from Los Angeles of the cordial kind.

Two excellent musicians have just arrived in Los Angeles from London. They are Jules Koopman, violinist, and Maurice Koopman, violoncellist. These gentlemen have been prominent in London may years, each having played with the London Symphony and the Richter orchestra, as well as in chamber music organizations of prominence. They became imbued with the American spirit at once and though away from London only one month they have taken the necessary steps toward becoming American citizens. Messrs. Koopman will open studios in the near future.

Mme. Jomelli, the first soloist with the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, is a Hollander by birth, and is now enjoying a rest in her beloved land, preparatory to her return to America for her transcontinental tour. It may be of interest to learn that, like the versatile Sembrich, Mme. Jomelli, is a gifted pianist, in fact, had not her wonderful voice been discovered, she would have been one of the world's most popular pianists today.

Ferdinand Dunkley, the organist, has located in Vancouver, B. C. Mr. Dunkley gave a recital at the Auditorium here in July.

Mrs. Le Grand Reed, the soprano who proved herself a singer of the first rank at her one appearance here last spring, will give a recital for the Friday Morning Club in October.

Miss Angela O'Byrne of Savannah, Ga., who has been the guest of Mrs.

Margaret Goetz of 719 Ottawa street, leaves today for Arizona, where she has several recital engagements.

George Hamlin, the eminent American tenor, is enjoying his sojourn abroad to the limit, but writes to a friend that he will be at home again in New York by the last of September, and, after three weeks' rehearsing, he will be ready for his tour of the country. It is to be remembered that he will be the second soloist with the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, and it would seem will be the only male singer with the Symphony this season.

Wenzel Kopta, the violinist, has returned from a visit of several months in Europe.

Miss Anna Miller Wood, the well-known Boston singer, will visit Miss Jennie Winston soon. It is hoped she will be heard in recital during her visit.

Schumann discovered the greatest of all Poles when he commanded the musical world to take off its hat to Chopin, says the Musical Courier, which also suggests that this is really the ideal moment for a revival of Meyerbeer's opera, "The Star of the North."

Dr. Wullner, the great singer who visits Los Angeles this winter, also as one of the Philharmonic course, gave an entire Brahms program at the Brahms festival at Munich. The program was a wonderful one, consisting of many unknown songs.

Having in mind the possibilities of chorus work in Los Angeles in conjunction with the Symphony Orchestra, the news that a recent work of Max Reger is "Psalm 100," op. 106, for chorus, orchestra and organ (Peters' edition), is of interest—still nothing is being done toward the organization of a chorus. By the way, the Ellis Club, which is always interested in works for male chorus, should know that George Henschel has written several choruses for male voices which have just been published by Reinecke Bros., Leipzig. They are opuses 25, 26, 27 and 28. Who could be better equipped for writing for male chorus than George Henschel?

Musicians interested in the new compositions by the greatest living composers should read Mr. Simpson's Leipzig letter in a recent Musical Courier. Leipzig is the clearing house of the publishers, and more and more they are realizing the importance of providing English translations, which make of practical importance works heretofore of no value to American organizations.

Possibly, Busoni is not well enough known this side of Chicago to be a feasible artist to take the place of Rosenthal, whose tour has been canceled on account of an agreement between two of the prominent piano houses. But Busoni is a colossal artist and has had tremendous success in Europe. While still very young, he had conferred upon him the master's diploma by the Philharmonic Academy of Bologna. This distinction had not been won by a young artist since Mozart. He also won the composer's prize given every five years by Rubinstein to the best pianist-composer. This prize (5,000 francs) was awarded him by a jury of nine musicians, selected from the different musical countries of the world. Busoni comes to America this winter, and he would certainly be an excellent substitute for Rosenthal, and with some of us a preference. It is reported that Hammerstein has engaged Busoni for three of his Sunday night concerts in New York.

It seems doubtful if the Denver symphony concerts will be given this year. However, a woman's club has taken hold of the matter and that ought to assure success.

Even England, with its few hundreds of years of music, is deciding that there is a serious musical problem to be met—that of securing trained listeners for the concert halls. An article in the London Times says such listeners are needed now more urgently than good players and singers. Mention is also made of the work of the music director of the Kensington high school in general music education. It is realized that, as we know here, it is to the public schools that we look for a new

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THE GRAPHIC pays more attention to Music and the Drama than any similar publication on the coast.



Redmond's exhibition of pictures at the Kanst gallery has been a great success, hardly a day having passed without the sale of one or more of the canvases shown. Among the new paintings of his that have come in this week is "Sunset Near Monterey," where the artist is now at work endeavoring to keep the vacancies on the walls from becoming too apparent. This charming picture is perhaps a trifle more brilliant in color than Redmond's usually are, thereby giving an added charm.

This week Mr. Kanst opened a subsidiary exhibition of water colors by a new artist, William Adams, a Scotsman and a member of the Glasgow Water Color Club. The artist, like Redmond, has been painting for some time in Monterey county, but, unlike Redmond, has found expression for his ideas in the sand dunes instead of the lusciously wooded grass land that the former loves so well. Mr. Adams is evidently much influenced by modern Japanese art. To anyone interested in really first-class water color drawings, his work is well worth a visit.

The collection of paintings by California artists, that is to be sent to Chicago and the east for exhibition this fall, is nearly completed, and an exhibition will be open to the public at the Blanchard Hall next Monday evening. It is intended to make the affair one of social importance and should prove a brilliant affair. The artists to be included are Granville Redmond, William Wendt, J. Bond Francisco, Hanson Puthoff, Carl Oscar Borg and William Keith.

Chicago art lovers have a genuine treat in the outdoor exhibition of sculpture in Garfield Park, under the auspices of the Municipal Art League, the natural aids of bronzed foliage, a mellow Indian summer light and an open dome enhancing materially the artistic effect. The thirty-eight groups shown include "The Republic," by Daniel Chester French; "Glorification of Discovery," by Bela Pratt; "Captain O'Neil of the Rough Riders," by Solon Hannibal Borglum; "Paducah," "The Awakening," "Bust of Longfellow," "Youth," "Pastoral," "Washington" and "The Blind," by Lorado Taft; "Justice and Power," "Law and Knowledge," "Statue of George Rogers Clark," "Lincoln the Rail Splitter" and "The Miner," by Charles J. Mulligan; "The Spirits of the Mine," by the students of Mr. Mulligan's atelier; "Afterward," by Miss Nellie V. Walker; "Water Controlled," "Air Uncontrolled," "Commerce," "Religion," "War," "Industry" and "Peace," by Karl Bitter; "Ceres," by Philip Martiny; "Still Hunt" and "Two Buffaloes," by Edward Kemeys; "Maiden," "Dove Girl," "Crane Girl" and "Fisher Boy," by Leonard Crunelle; "The Toilers," by George Ganiere; "Autumn" and "Winter," by Clyde G. Chandler; "The Grave Digger," by Laura Kratz, and an "Ideal Head," by David Hunter.

Undoubtedly the most important work of the entire exhibition is Lorado Taft's group, "The Blind," which must stand alone in its impressiveness. It appears to better advantage under the open sky than it did in the art gallery, writes Miss McCauley, the art critic of the Chicago Evening Post. Its symbolism gathers force and it seems a concentrated thought of the blindness of groping humanity, not knowing whither to go, and of the loneliness of life, lightened only by the ever-renewed torch of youth and the faith of childhood.

In writing of the creation of this great piece of work, Lorado Taft refers to his reading of the dramas of Maeterlinck, as follows: "The Intruder" and "The Blind" made from the first a profound impression upon me, and many readings have in no wise diminished their appeal. It was the symbolism of "The Blind" that gripped me,

its significance; it did not occur to me for some time that the tragic playlet was capable of sculptural representation. The necessity for providing extensive 'projects' for my class at the Art Institute has somewhat enlarged my view of sculptural themes. My pupils have even undertaken groups and circles of figures numbering up to nearly thirty, for the sake of collaborative practice. Our much-discussed 'Nymph Fountain,' 'A Primitive Burial' and 'An Incident in the Temple' were among these ephemeral productions. While we were modeling the 'Incident in the Temple' I chanced to read again 'The Blind,' and this time I saw in it all kinds of sculptural motifs. The dead priest leaning against the tree trunk; the entire opening scene—the semicircle of awakening figures in their various attitudes of impotency and suspense. As the slight action of the little drama progresses and gloom settles over all, the figures are drawn together for mutual protection. They cling to each other in expectancy and fear. The group becomes unified, but it is still permeated with that awful agony of suspense, the horror of the unseen. Then the young girl with the faith of second sight recognizes in the sob of the child a promise of salvation. 'The child sees, the child will lead us,' she cries exultingly, and snatching the little one from its mad mother's arms, lifts it high to find the guiding gleam which must be somewhere on the horizon. This is the artist's moment."

It is generally agreed that the memorial exhibition of the works of Augustus Saint Gaudens, at the Chicago Art Institute, is the most remarkable collection of sculpture that has ever been shown in that city. The directors have wisely determined to keep the exhibit open a few weeks longer to give school children and families returning to the city an opportunity to view these masterpieces.

Monday, October 4, is the date set for the opening of the fall and winter season of art exhibitions at Blanchard Gallery, the initial exhibit comprising work of Southern California artists. The gallery is being remodeled and renovated, and a new lecture room, in which regular fortnightly art lectures will be given, is an added feature. The west room, which has been known as the art hall, has been converted into a gallery room, where examples of local sculpture and rare prints and one-man exhibitions will be seen. Generous inducements are made to all artists to exhibit their efforts, no charge being made, except a small commission when any of the pictures are sold.

M. Vila y Prades is a young Spanish artist who attracted notice at the Salon des Artistes Francais this year because of his robust style. He is a disciple of Sorolla y Bastida, and, like him, paints seascapes, Valencia and compositions treated broadly with the extraordinary contrasts which are a marked element in the modern Spanish school. Like Sorolla, too, he is a brilliant colorist. He has been well received at Buenos Ayres, and it is said a gathering of his works will be shown at Paris or London in the near future.

South Africa has a sculptor devoting himself to typically South African characters in the person of Anthony van Wouw. His bronze statuettes of natives, and especially a bronze known as the "Sleeping Basuto," illustrate particular ability. Mr. van Wouw was born in Holland in 1862, and received his training at the Art Academy of Rotterdam. He held a leading position in a Dutch architect's office, and, emigrating to the Transvaal in 1890, he varied his work in architecture with making Kaffir busts. In 1895 he became a professor of drawing, and the same year obtained a commission for a monument to President Kruger. Since then he has executed several notable works, but it is probable that his fame will live on the excellence of his portraits of native types.

The Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts sends a catalogue of its advantages for the coming winter. The faculty includes Thomas P. Anschutz, instructor in drawing and painting; Dr. George B. McClellan, anatomy; Charles Grafty, sculpture; Hugh H. Breckinridge, drawing and painting; Cecelia Beaux, Frank Miles Day, Henry McCarter, Henry Rankin Poore, Joseph T. Pearson and Daniel Garber.

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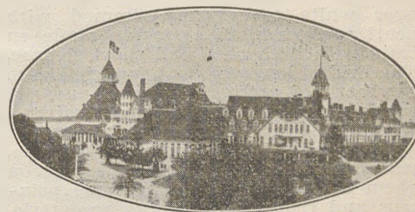
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FOURTH AND SPRING



By Ruth Burke

With elaborate and handsome appointments, the wedding of Miss Mabel Wiles and Mr. Forest George Arnold was celebrated Wednesday evening at Christ church in the presence of four or five hundred friends. The bride, who is the younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Wiles of 748 West Seventeenth street, is popular in the younger set of this city, and the groom is a prominent young business man of San Francisco. The service was read by Rev. Baker P. Lee. The church was decorated in an artistic manner, an almost solid background of asparagus plumosus and pink amaryllis lilies being used. From the chandeliers were suspended puff balls of enchantress carnations and asparagus ferns, and the aisle was arranged with tall branches of Japanese bamboo, tied with bows of pink tulle and with clusters of the amaryllis. The bride was given away by her father. She was beautifully attired in a Worth gown of French silk over white satin and trimmed with pearl passamenterie. It was made en train with high neck and short sleeves. The bride's long veil was fastened with a wreath of orange blossoms, and she carried a white prayer book, with a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. Miss Frankie Wiles, sister of the bride, was her maid of honor. She wore a gown of Nile-green satin, made princess and trimmed with passamenterie, and carried a muff of white rosebuds and maiden hair ferns. The bridesmaids were Misses Juanita Lane, Phillipa Mitchell, Mayme Hooper and Mildred Neiswender. All were attired alike in pink embroidered satin gowns, with pearl trimmings, and carried bouquets of Cecil Bruner roses. Mr. Roy Clark was best man, and the ushers were Dr. Ray Cowan, Mr. Clem Glass, Dr. John C. Curren of this city, and Mr. R. Heming of San Francisco. Members of the Kappa Nu Omega sorority of Cumnook, of which the bride is a member, attended the services at the church in a body, and many members of the Olympic Club and the Y. P. T. fraternity of San Francisco, of which the groom is a member, came down from the north to attend. Following the church ceremony, a supper was served in the banquet room of the Alexandria Hotel for the members of the bridal party and the family. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold have gone north to San Francisco for their wedding trip, and will be at home there after October 15, at the Union Square. After December 1, they will leave for a four or five months' tour of the east, later returning to San Francisco to make their home. Mrs. Arnold's going-away gown was of brown broadcloth, tailor-made. Her hat was an imported one of brown, with a willow plume to match.

Of special interest to friends in this city is the announcement of the marriage of Miss Ruth Alice Howbert, daughter of Mr. Frank Howbert, collector of internal revenue at Denver, to Mr. William A. De Groot of this city. The ceremony took place last Saturday at the Howberts' summer home in Pine Crest, Colo., and Judge Campbell of the Denver state supreme court officiated at the service. Mr. De Groot is the son of the late William E. De Groot, a well-known capitalist of Los Angeles and the builder and owner of the Hinman apartment hotel at Seventh and Figueroa street. A leisurely honeymoon trip will be taken by the young couple to Honolulu, Japan and other points of interest, and upon their return to Los Angeles they will be at home at the Hershey Arms.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Lummis were host and hostess Sunday night at an old-time Spanish dinner given at their home "El Alisal," in honor of Prof. Edgar L. Hewett, director of the School of American Archaeology, and of the Museum of New Mexico. Mr. Joseph Scott and Mr. Lummis are the local directors of this school, which was founded chiefly through the efforts of the Southwest Society. Among those who enjoyed the evening were:

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Scott, Mrs. Richard Hovey, Mr. and Mrs. Hector Alhot, Major F. W. Burnham, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Naud, Prof. James A. Foshay, Miss Marie Azpiroz, Miss Harry E. Haskins, Miss Gonda Brown, Rosendo Uruchurtu, Francisco Amate, Mr. Small, Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair and others.

Miss Margaret Goetz of 719 Ottawa street entertained Friday evening with a small supper for Miss Angela O'Byrne of Savannah, Ga., who has been her house guest for five weeks, during which time Miss Goetz has been coaching her for recital work. Covers for the collation were laid for twelve, and, later in the evening, other guests were invited in and an informal program of music was presented. Miss O'Byrne, who was with Miss Goetz several years ago in Paris, will leave this afternoon for Tucson, where she will remain all winter.

Mrs. Maud Davis Baker of South Hill street will entertain next Wednesday evening with a dinner party in compliment to Mr. E. Roscoe Shrader of Wilmington, Del. Mr. Shrader, who is a well-known artist of the east, has been visiting here for a part of the summer with his parents, Prof. and Mrs. Shrader of Hollywood, and plans to leave soon for his eastern home. Among those who will enjoy Mrs. Baker's hospitality will be Miss Elizabeth Wagner, Miss Mary Gay, Miss Leah Schneider, Miss Viroque Baker, Mr. Archibald Sessions, Mr. Anthony Anderson and Dr. LeRoy C. Lowman.

Cards have been issued by Mrs. Henderson Hayward of 2501 Wishire boulevard for a large reception and musical to be given at her home, Friday afternoon, October 1, in compliment to her house guest, Mrs. Robert Payne Oppenheimer of Knoxville, Tenn. Four hundred invitations have been issued for the affair, which will be one of the most brilliant of the winter season.

Mrs. Owen H. Churchill and her daughter, Miss Gertrude Churchill, of 2201 South Figueroa street, have returned from a two months' northern trip. Mrs. Churchill's son, Owen, who accompanied them to the north, remained there and will attend school at Auburn, Cal. Miss Churchill is expecting the arrival of Mrs. Milton B. Huston of Ray, Ariz., formerly Miss Barnetta Norton of this city, who will be her home guest for two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus H. Herron have sold their handsome home at 2700 Severance street and are domiciled for the winter at the Hershey Arms. They are entertaining, as their guest, their daughter, Mrs. William Hamilton Toaz, wife of Lieutenant Toaz, U.S.N., who will remain with them until the return of the Pacific fleet from the Orient.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mellus and daughters are occupying their new home on Alvarado street, where Miss Grace Mellus is entertaining, as a house guest, Mrs. Edward T. Houghton of San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Brant and daughter, Miss Elizabeth Brant, of 3131 South Figueroa street, left Wednesday for an eastern trip of three or four weeks. They will visit in Washington, D. C., in Virginia and other points of interest in the east and south.

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. Leonide Ducommun and Mrs. H. J. Woolacott for a large musical to be given Wednesday, October 6, at the Woman's clubhouse in honor of Mrs. Oscar Lawler. Four hundred invitations have been sent out for the affair.

Midshipman Theodore E. Hammond, U.S.N., who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. S. Hammond of 164 Orange avenue, Hollywood, left Thursday for the naval academy at Annapolis.

In honor of Miss Violet McDonald, whose marriage to Mr. Allen M. Culver will take place in November, Mrs. Philip E. Colby entertained last Saturday afternoon with a parcel shower at her home on Johnson street. In the afternoon whist was played and this diversion was followed by the shower and by the presentation of a hammered brass jardiniere to Miss McDonald by the members of the S. M. Club, to which she belongs. Guests of the afternoon included, besides the bride-elect, Mmes. Walter J. Wrenn, Edward Graham, Ray Arnold, Fred Fitzgerald, Harry Wagner, Robert Schroeter, Clara



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Among the many beautiful homes in Los Angeles, one of the most attractive from an artistic point must be counted that of Henrich, the artist. At present Mr. Henrich is engaged in redecorating his spacious home at 758 West Adams street, and the at homes which he with his charming wife will give this winter will be among the most delightful of the winter society events. Mr. Henrich, whose etchings and paintings have been universally praised, was recently approached by Ringling Brothers, of circus fame, to go with them into their winter quarters to paint a number of their handsomest horses and other animals. Mr. Henrich is accounted a fine animal artist.

Mrs. Otheman Stevens and her daughter, Miss Clarice Stevens, have returned recently from a tour of the world. They were away about a year and their itinerary included the many and various points of interest in the old and new world.

Mrs. Ford Harvey and Miss Katherine Harvey of Kansas City, Mo., are in Manhattanville, N. Y., where Miss Harvey will attend the Sacred Heart Convent. Mrs. Harvey is well known in Los Angeles and Pasadena, where she has many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Burns, who have lived at the Hershey Arms since their marriage last spring, have taken a house at 2835 West Seventh street, where Mrs. Burns will be at home to her friends the second and third Fridays.

Friday, October 1, will be the opening meeting of the season of the Friday Morning Club. The program of events for this ensuing year will be one of special and varied interest. At the meeting October 1, the feature will be the president's address. Friday, October 8, will be given over to a talk by Dr. L. M. Powers, the city health officer, on "The Milk Supply of Los Angeles." Friday, October 15, Miss Kate Bassett will speak on "Our Oriental Neighbors." Friday, October 22, will be for club members only, and the program will be a song recital by Mrs. Mary LeGrand Reed. The annual tea will be given at the club house, Tuesday, October 26, and Friday, October 29, the program will be of "Richard Hovey and the Great Poetic Age in Which He Lived," with readings by Mrs. Richard Hovey. Wednesday, October 13, will be devoted to a meeting

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of the book committee, with a discussion of the symbolism of Maeterlinck's "Sister Beatrice." Wednesday, October 27, there will be a meeting of the dramatic committee. Dr. Dorothea Moore will be the speaker, and the subject will be "The Daughter of Jorio," by Gabrielle D'Annunzio, as presented by Mimi Aguglia and her Sicilian company. Officers for the new year are: Madam Caroline M. Severance, president emeritus; Mrs. Oliver P. Clark, president; Mrs. Charles Farwell Edson and Dr. Dorothea Moore, vice-presidents; Mrs. Morris Albee, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Jules Kauffman, recording secretary, and Mrs. N. K. Potter, treasurer. On the board of di-

rectors are serving Mrs. Berthold Bapuch, Mrs. Hugh W. Harrison, Mrs. George F. Bugbee, Mrs. Stoddard Jess and Mrs. Charles O. Nourse. The personnel of the program committee is Mrs. Oliver P. Clark, chairman; Miss Abby B. Morgan, literature; Mrs. G. F. Conant, music; Dr. Dorothea Moore, the drama, and Mrs. Charles F. Edson, public affairs. Mrs. Hugh W. Harrison is chairman of the hospitality committee, and she will be assisted by Mrs. R. J. Waters. Mrs. Stoddard Jess is chairman of the house committee, and Mrs. Charles E. Shattuck will act as doorkeeper this year.

At the handsome residence of Major and Mrs. Henry P. Schofield, at Ocean Park, Tuesday evening, was celebrated the wedding of Miss Alice V. Dietrich and Mr. Frank Stewart, assistant United States district attorney. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Fred Jenkins. The young couple will return to Ocean Park following a short trip to San Francisco, and, after October 20, will be at home to their friends at 20 Dudley avenue.

Friends here have received word from Mrs. John H. Norton, who, with her daughter, Miss Amy Marie Norton, and her niece, Miss Mabel Norton, is enjoying an extended tour of Europe. Mrs. Norton, in writing from Ostend, Belgium, praised, enthusiastically, the quaint beauties of the old city, and wrote that she and her daughter and niece would go next to Brussels.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Newmark and children of 909 Beacon street have returned from Ocean Park, where they have been for the summer months.

Master Farnsworth B. Willcox, son of Major and Mrs. E. F. Willcox of 2957 Halldale avenue, celebrated his ninth birthday anniversary Thursday evening with an informal dinner party, his guests being Miss Margaret Erdt and Master Leonard Comegys. Later in the evening Major and Mrs. Willcox entertained a few relatives and friends.

Among the merry pleasure parties to Coronado was that given by Capt. William Banning on his handsome yacht, "Companero." The guests who later registered at the hotel there, were Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mellus, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Ingram, Miss Ingram, Miss Elenor Banning, Mr. Reese Llewellyn and Captain Banning.

Miss Adeline Stanton and her brother, Mr. Charles Stanton of West Thirty-first street, have returned from a three weeks' trip to Seattle, Vancouver, Victoria and San Francisco, where they accompanied their brother, Hon. P. A. Stanton.

Mr. James Slauson, Mrs. K. S. Vosburg, Mrs. Porter and Miss Marion Macneil recently formed a motoring party to Hotel del Coronado.

Mrs. W. B. Clarke of Kansas City, Mo., who last winter was a house guest of Lieutenant-General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, has been entertaining Lieutenant John Hastings Howard, U. S. A., and Mrs. Howard, who at the time were enroute to their home in Fort Riley. Mrs. Howard, who was Miss Helen Chaffee, passed a part of this summer here as the guest of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Levitt of South Pasadena, who have been passing several weeks at Glen Alpine, a beautiful Sierra resort, half way between Lake Tahoe and the summit of Mount Tallac, are at Tahoe Tavern.

Ebell Club members will enjoy a decidedly profitable and entertaining year, both in department work and the regular weekly program. Mrs. Willitts J. Hole again will serve as president. Mrs. George Warder Bayly, who last year was third vice-president, succeeds Mrs. Edward C. Dieter as first vice-president. Mrs. Fred Selwyn Lang, second vice-president, retains that office. Mrs. George H. Kress, the recording secretary, is third vice-president this year, and is succeeded in the former office by Mrs. A. C. Smither. Mrs. William H. Jamison is corresponding secretary, vice Mrs. Stephen S. Wilder. Mrs. William Warren Orcutt succeeds Mrs. R. W. Pridham as treasurer, and Mrs. Edward C. Bellows remains in office as general curator. The directors for the year are Mmes. W. J. Hole, Jay B. Millard, Augustus Hine, Lewis Clark Carlisle, Philip G. Hubert, Edward C. Dieter and William L. Jones. Curators in the different de-

partments for the current year are Mrs. Mathew S. Robertson, parliamentary law; Mrs. William L. Jones, expression; Mrs. Fred W. Beau de Zart, Shakespeare; Mrs. Jay B. Millard, science; Mrs. George H. Mosher, art and travel; Mrs. E. W. Martindale, music; Mrs. Sidney J. Parsons, books and conversation; Mrs. M. H. Boehner, French. For October the program is as follows: Monday, October 4, president's address, announcements of general curator. At 3 o'clock, admission of guests and a musical by Mr. Harry Girard. Monday, October 11, Some National Problems: "The American Highlanders," by Mrs. Anna Elder of Tennessee; "The American Negro," by Mrs. Hilda M. Nasmith of Little Rock, Ark.; "Mormonism," by Mrs. B. S. Porter of Evanston, Ill.; "Immigration," by Miss Alma Mathews of New York. Monday, October 18, "Wagner's Heroes and Heroines," with stereopticon views by Mr. Bruce Gordon Kingsley. Monday, October 25, Charter Day reception from 3 to 5 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McAllister and J. W. McAllister, Jr., of this city recently motored to Coronado, where they were guests at Hotel del Coronado.

Letters received from Mrs. G. Wiley Wells of Santa Monica, who has a host of Los Angeles friends, tell of her stay at Interlaken and at other points in Switzerland. Florence and Naples are being included in her itinerary.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Feitshaus of this city have named the little son, who arrived at their home recently, Frederick Rollins Feitshaus, Jr.

Members of the Woman's Orchestra of Los Angeles will hold their first rehearsal of the season the first Tuesday in October, under the direction of Mr. Harley Hamilton. Anyone desiring membership in this organization may apply to Mr. Harley Hamilton or Miss Cora Foy, the president.

Mrs. Henry Henderson, who has been visiting in the east for several months, has returned and is again occupying her handsome home on Westlake avenue. In her absence Mrs. Henderson visited Boston, New York and Cincinnati.

Following two weeks of autoing in the high Sierras, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Garland, Mr. and Mrs. Milo M. Potter and Miss Nina Jones went to Tahoe Tavern for a short stay. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Campbell of this city also were among the recent guests at Lake Tahoe.

Mrs. Burton Williamson and her daughters, Misses Lillian and Estell Williamson, have returned from a two months' northern trip, and are at present domiciled with Dr. and Mrs. Edward R. Bradley at 2920 Wilshire boulevard.

Members of the Hellman party, including Mrs. H. W. Hellman, Mr. and Mrs. Marco Hellman, Miss Amy Hellman, Mr. Irving Hellman and Mr. and Mrs. Louis M. Cole, who have been guests for the summer at Hotel Virginia, returned to their homes in this city the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kent Walsh of Denver, Colo., were the dinner guests, last Sunday, of Mr. and Mrs. A. White, at Hotel Virginia.

Dr. and Mrs. William Lemoyne Wills of this city were dinner guests at Hotel Virginia last Sunday.

Mr. D. J. B. Cutler of this city was a week-end guest at Hotel Virginia.

Of interest to many Los Angelans was the marriage Wednesday evening of Miss Inez Hollett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Hollett of Evanston, Ill., to Mr. John Gilbert Symington of this city, the wedding taking place in Emanuel Methodist Episcopal church, Evanston. The service was a prettily appointed one, and a social event of the season in the bride's home city. Miss Hollett was attended by a maid of honor and four bridesmaids; Dr. H. O. Eversol, formerly of Los Angeles, now of Montreal, served as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Symington will enjoy a tour of the eastern points of interest and will return to Los Angeles, where, after November, they will be at home to their friends at one of the large hotels.

Among the Los Angeles folk registering at Hotel del Coronado the week ending September 19, were Mrs. J. M. Casebeere, Mrs. E. F. Hutchins, Mr. E.

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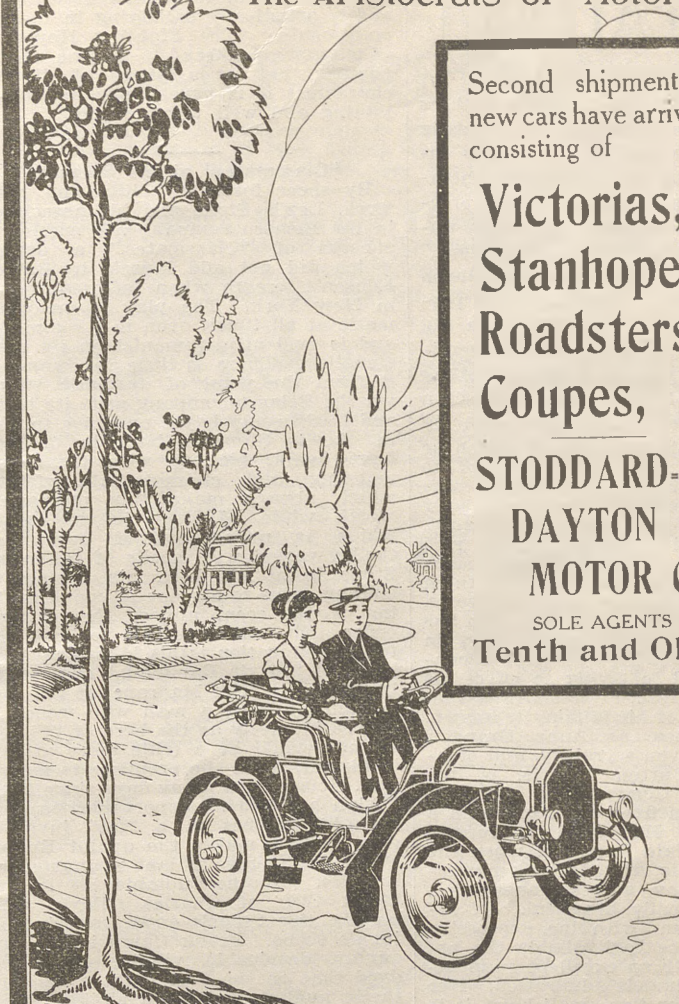
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(Continued on page 15)

MADAM WALKER
of 1010 South Burlington Avenue, is in New York selecting the
LATEST PARISIAN MODELS
for Fall and Winter. Will return about October 1.
OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT LATER



It has been the playwright's fashion of late to denounce the plutocrat in the business world, to expose his innate selfishness, his autocratic, dictatorial ways, his lack of the softer emotions, his grinding and generally unlovable character. "The Fighting Hope," by William J. Hurlbut, at the Mason this week, reverses this order and presents the bachelor president of a big trust company permeated with sentiment, unjustly accused of railroading the secretary of the company to prison as his scapegoat, and denounced by press and public for a sin of which he is not guilty. He is determined to prove his innocence, even as the wife of, his convicted secretary is equally determined to get proof of his guilt. To this end she engages as the rich man's private stenographer, learns that her husband not only is a thief, but is untrue to his marriage vows, and finds her ideal in the man she has sought to send to the penitentiary in lieu of her husband. The latter is conveniently killed in trying to effect his escape from prison, after learning that the full extent of his villainy is known.

Blanche Bates, as Anna Granger, wife of the craven secretary, and stenographer to Burton Temple, of the Gotham Trust Company, is seen, for the first time in five or six years, in a modern play. Her face, in repose, shows rather rigid lines, but when the woman within is stirred and her emotions are in play, she is transfigured, and becomes really beautiful. Of attractive figure and with fine, expressive eyes, Miss Bates easily holds the attention, and with an excellent enunciation her work impels admiration. Her solicitude for her two small boys, it is apparent from the outset, far outweighs her regard for their father. His vindication is for the sake of the children, not for himself. This is subtly conveyed across the footlights so that the audience is not at all shocked to find that when the Trust Company's president discloses his love for his accomplished stenographer, the sentiment is reciprocated. Miss Bates' best work is in the scene with her renegade husband, who, as a "trusty," has escaped from prison. She is inclined to assist him to elude his pursuers, until the depth of his rascality is revealed, but when he sneeringly suggests that she has been living with a bachelor and has her own reputation to defend, with well-simulated anger and disgust, she leaps upon her contemptible trader and, in a torrent of indignation, drives him away. He shrinks beneath her outraged glances, and in a few minutes the fatal shot is heard that conveniently ends his career and makes possible a fine stepfather for the small boys.

To Milton Sills is entrusted the character of Burton Temple. It is a part requiring great breadth, a magnetic temperament and an engaging presence. Mr. Sills only approximates these attributes. The lines indicate that he is a sort of demi-god, the secret ideal of Anna before she married Granger, but the visualization of this wonderful man is disappointing. As a lover he is passably fair, but he could not have won such a woman as Anna Granger except for the exigencies of the play. His work, however, is earnest and painstaking, but not convincing. Only when he fastens upon the throat of the wretched secretary, who has basely accused Anna, does he manage to send a thrill across the front.

As the woman-hating, crusty, confidential lawyer, Marshfield Craven, John W. Cope gives an excellent portrayal. His cynicism is a trifle affected, but in the main his delineation is extremely satisfactory. Although Wedgwood Nowell appears only for a brief space in the third act, the weak, utterly despicable character of Robert Granger is so cleverly revealed that Mr. Nowell's work is deserving of high praise. The mental wonder is that so strong and forceful a woman as Anna should have been deceived long enough to

have married him. The Mrs. Mason of Loretta Wells completes the cast. There is only one set scene, the library of Burton Temple's home on the Hudson; it is well-mounted, showing a picturesque hillside from the rear window, and is artistically satisfying in its appointments. "The Fighting Hope" is of too gloomy a trend to become widely popular, but as a study of diverse characters it is psychologically entertaining and well worth while.

S. T. C.

"Classmates" at the Belasco

By sheer force of ability and hard work, Lewis Stone and his associates in the Belasco company are making a success of "Classmates," a drama which did not add laurels to Robert Edeson's wreath when he produced it in New York. The play is melodramatic at all times, even in its comedy, and is evidently womanish in its construction. There is little to commend it from the point of dramatic value, yet the Belasco company grinds its teeth and fairly compels the audience to like it. Lewis Stone is back in his old form again, playing with the commanding and characteristic virility which always makes his portrayals worth while. In the jungle scene, which is melodrama of occasional thrills, varied with spells of talkiness, Stone is at his best, his repression lending value to a scene in which ranting would seem almost the natural order. The one exception to be taken to his delineation is his lukewarm embrace of "Sylvia Randolph," charmingly played by Miss Magrane, at the last curtain. Surely, a man who wooed a girl so intensely as the hero of "Classmates" would be a trifle more ardent in his joy, when she promises to marry him. It has been many days since Dick Vivian has had an opportunity to display his talents in a "fat" juvenile part, and he makes the quaint Bubby Dumble a merry, gallant youngster to the life. Another notable bit is the Silent Clay of Charles Giblyn, who largely aids Stone's good work in the jungle scene. Frank Camp is a thoroughly despicable villain, so deep-dyed that on the first night a sympathetic auditor emitted a sibilant hiss. The new ingenue, Florence Rittenhouse, is unsympathetic in her role of Phyllis Stafford, but the part gives an actress little opportunity to prove her real worth. The scenic environment is excellent, the jungle scene being a triumph for the artist.

"The Politicians" at the Majestic

One gleeful wheel of mirth, with Kolb and Dill as the hub, is "The Politicians," which rolls a triumphant way through three good acts and highly pleases the audiences at the Majestic. There isn't a dull moment in the performance, and yet the play is clean, honest nonsense in lacerated English, with no need of the censor's pencil and much to laugh at. As the grafting politicians, the long and short comedians are in their element, dwelling on each situation long enough to get their laughs, but never prolonging it to a wearisome length. Percy Bronson returns in his role of Byrne Coyne, and does his usual excellent work, winning a hurricane of encores for his rocking-chair song. Sydney De Grey is so admirable a Judge Green that one would like to see him in legitimate work, and Carlton Chase is the sweet young thing to perfection. Maybelle Baker plays the prima donna role, with several stunning gowns, and her "Someone, Somewhere" song is melodiously and prettily done. Olga Stech is a winsome ingenue, and minor parts are well taken.

"The Three of Us" at the Burbank

Adverse comment on the work of the Burbank stock company in "The Three of Us," the attraction at that popular show house this week can be given only by the hypercritical. The company is well and carefully cast and each member presents a decidedly human, and, therefore, artistic individual interpretation. Lillian Burkhardt, whom Los Angeles playgoers warmly greet this week, essays the leading feminine character of Rhy Macchesney, the brave young sister. Miss Burkhardt is a trifle too mature in appearance to fill the role in a thoroughly convincing manner, but her portrayal is a delightful piece of work throughout. Lovell Alice Taylor is winsome as Mrs. Bix, the part being one of her best, since, perhaps, that of the Princess Alice in

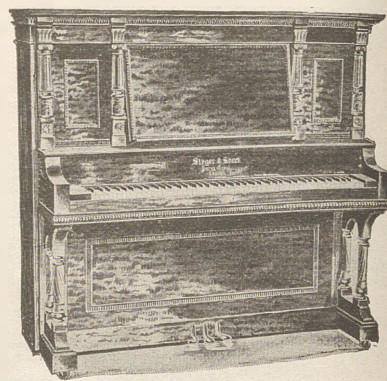
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CHRISTIAN SCIENCE LECTURE

By Judge Septimus J. Hanna, C.S.D., subject, "Christian Science, the Religion of the Bible," Sunday afternoon, September 26, at 3 o'clock. Doors open at 2:15 o'clock. Admission free.

Baseball--Pacific Coast League

VERNON VS. SACRAMENTO

Saturday, Sept. 25, 2:30, Chutes Park. Sun. A. M., 10:30, Vernon Park. Sun. P. M., 2:30, Chutes Park. September 29, 30, October 1, 2, 3, Los Angeles vs. Vernon. Sun. and Tues. at Vernon Ball Park. Wed., Thurs., Frid., Sat., Sunday afternoon, Chutes. Kid day Sat. Ladies Free every day except Saturdays and Sundays.

"The Prince Chap." Byron Beasley interprets the character of Steve Townley with an artistic naturalness. His love-making is sufficiently ardent to win the adoration of the matinee girls and to cause the leading man of another Main street stock company to look to his laurels. Harry Mestayer, as Clem Macchesney, the half-grown brother, impatient of restraint and the guarding care of his sister, gives a life-like portrayal. The Louis Beresford of David M. Hartford is a winning sort of villain, and were it not for the capital hero of Mr. Beasley, one could almost wish that Rhy Macchesney would overlook his human vices, accept his sincere apologies and marry him. Pete Clancy, as Sonnie Macchesney, adds another laurel to his large collection of honors. Henry Stockbridge is an ideal stage Englishman. Louise Royce as Maggie and William Yerance as Lorimer Trenholm make the most of lesser parts. Last, but far from least in the cast is Willis Marks. His Hop Wing deserves great praise. His make-up is startlingly realistic, and his almost wordless scene gets a round of

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well-earned applause. Altogether, the Burbank company is at its best in "The Three of Us."

Novelties at the Orpheum

Though its merit lies chiefly in its novelty and in the comedy work of that very small person, Ernest Rommel, "Jack, the Giant Killer" makes a hit at the Orpheum this week. George Auger, who wrote the sketch and is the formidable giant, is the biggest and most terrifying object a child could imagine, when, decked out in gaudy attire that emphasizes his length, he storms on and off the stage. If Mr. Auger would learn to control that mighty voice of his and enunciate so that the audience might have an inkling of what he is saying, the sketch would be improved. Joseph Hart's "Bathing Girl" act is a large and elaborate one for vaudeville, and the majority of the girls are good to look upon. But their songs lack the necessary catchiness to make them "whistleable," and Glenwood White and Pearl Hunt, the leaders in the turn, each is at fault, Mr. White in shouting out his songs in a most inartistic manner, and Miss Hunt hurrying through hers in a breathless way that blurs both words and melody. When the Thalia Quartet learns to select songs with a touch of lightness to please American vaudeville audiences, and adopts the debonaire manner and careless stage presence of the modern "vaudeville artist," it will arouse a deal more enthusiasm. In its present form the act resembles that of a polite parlor entertainment. Carson & Willard are fairly good in "The Dutch in Egypt." Their jokes have not yet become gray with age, but their songs should be eliminated, both for their lack of taste and their lack of voice. Holdovers are Herr J. Rubens, Mack & Walker, the Curzon Sisters and World & Kingston.

Offerings Next Week

"The Great John Ganton," a dramatization by J. Hartley Manners from Arthur J. Eddy's widely-read novel of Chicago business and social life, will hold the boards at the Auditorium for two weeks, beginning September 27. George Fawcett, well known as a character player, is intrusted with the title role, which he is said to make a remarkable character. The Messrs. Shubert have given the play good scenic equipment, and have surrounded Mr. Fawcett with a cast including Thurston Hall, John Webster, Lucius Henderson, Allen Fawcett, Fanchon Campbell, Elise Scott, Ruth Tomlinson and a number of others. The usual matinees will be given.

With the production of David Belasco's celebrated play, "Du Barry," the Belasco Theater company, Monday night engages in one of the most ambitious efforts ever undertaken by a stock company. There is an unusually large cast demanded for the portrayal of the different characters of the play, as well as a number of auxiliaries for the big scenes. Other than Mrs. Leslie Carter and Florence Roberts, no native actress has appeared in the name part of the play, and to Thais Magrane will come a notable opportunity when she is seen as Jeannette Vaubernier, the humble Parisian milliner, who afterward becomes Madame Du Barry, the king's favorite. The entire numerical strength of the Belasco company will be enlisted, with Mr. Stone as Cosse Brissac, the young lover of the favorite; Frank Camp as Louis XV.; Richard Vivian as Denys; Charles Giblyn as the treacherous Jean Du Barry, and the other members in good roles. There will be a hundred and fifty specially engaged supernumeraries for the garden fete scene and the Paris street scene. "Du Barry" is of such unusual length that the attention of theatergoers is called to the fact that the curtain will rise on the first act every night at eight o'clock.

"Lady Frederick," never yet played by any stock company in the United States, will be offered at the Burbank Theater next week, beginning with a matinee performance Sunday and including the customary Saturday matinee. The play is a comedy from the pen of W. Somerset Maugham, whose "Jack Straw" is familiar to Burbank patrons. Its characters are English, but its scenes are laid in Monte Carlo. Miss Lillian Burkhart, now in the second week of her special engagement at the Burbank, will play the name role

and will be the second player in America to essay it. Others prominent in the cast will be Byron Beasley, Harry Mestayer, Henry Stockbridge, Willis Marks, John W. Burton, Frederick Gilbert, Wayland Trask, Lovell Alice Taylor, Louise Royce, Margo Duffet and Miss Maude Beatty. An elaborate production is promised, and it is said that the women of the company will display new and effective gowns.

Theatergoers are evincing considerable interest in the forthcoming production at Hamburger's Majestic Theater of "The Girl From Rector's," if the box-office records are a criterion. Much publicity was given the show through Manager Morosco's refusal to allow it to appear at the Majestic, on account of its risqué reputation. The matter was finally compromised, and Sunday night the play will be given in its original form. Whatever appears off-color to Manager Morosco during that performance will be blue-penciled, and the "expurgated" show will continue the remainder of the week, with the usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

"The Quakeress," a sketch concerning a stage manager and an aspirant, with John Hyams and Leila McIntyre, is the big feature of the Orpheum bill for the coming week. The scene is the Orpheum stage door and the stage itself, with Miss McIntyre as a demure Philadelphia Quakeress, who has a streak of frivolity in her make-up. Catherine Hayes and Sabel Johnson claim to be the "champion heavyweight actresses of the stage," and they certainly seem to make good. They are not portly, but fat, and they make the most of it. Imagine a Buster Brown and Mary Jane weighing 200 pounds apiece, and an idea of the funny possibilities of their "Dream of Baby Days" may be gained. George W. Cunningham and Herman Marion do "An Acrobatic Talkfest," and Rose Royal brings her posing horse, Chesterfield. Holdovers are George Auger and company in "Jack, the Giant Killer," the "Bathing Girls," Carson & Willard in "The Dutch in Egypt," and the Thalia Quartet.

Asides

It is a curious fact that Blanche Bates, star at the Mason Opera House, and John Mason, star at the Auditorium, were formerly connected with the Burbank Theater in this city. It is about nine years since Miss Bates made a name for herself in stock work with T. Daniel Frawley, and even a shorter time since Mason left the Morosco fold. The Burbank Theater has had more than one of America's present stars in its stock companies of the old days. Amelia Gardner, who is also at the Auditorium, headed one of the best stock companies the city has known. All three of these favorite actor folks are renewing old acquaintances in the City of the Angels. Mason took his company to Catalina for a Sunday visit last week. It is not stated whether the star used mental telepathy or thought transference on old Neptune, but there were no ill effects reported from the trip.

John Blackwood must feel as if he were turning back the clock of time this week, when he is writing his press notices for "Du Barry." He was advance agent for Mrs. Leslie Carter in the Belasco drama, and his manner of handling the red-haired and impulsive actress made history along the Great White Way. His latest leading woman, Thais Magrane, will have her chance this week in the Leslie Carter part, and is devoting herself assiduously to study of her part and of her gowns. Two of her costumes she had sent out from New York—to make the women envious and the men admire. By the way, this is not Miss Magrane's first visit to Los Angeles. In 1904 she played a two weeks' engagement at the Casino Theater, now the Los Angeles, when that house was under the co-management of Harry Wyatt and Ollie Morosco.

It is difficult to imagine the fluffy, red-haired and adorable Billie Burke assuming the role of mother to a little girl, but, nevertheless, that role is something more than a pastime to her. Several months ago Miss Burke's dearest friend died, leaving an orphaned child. Thereupon the little actress formally adopted the child, and her chief enjoyment in life is teaching the young idea how to shoot. She declares that if her "daughter" develops histri-

Morosco's Burbank Theater

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"THE THREE OF US."

MATINEE TODAY. LAST TIME TONIGHT.

Week of September 26. Matinee tomorrow. Matinee Saturday. First time anywhere in stock of

LADY FREDERICK

Ethel Barrymore's greatest comedy success. By W. Somerset Maugham. Special engagement of Miss Lillian Burkhart. Regular Burbank prices: 25c, 35c, 50c. Matinees, 25c and 10c.

Hamburger's Majestic Theater

OLIVER MOROSCO
Lessee and Manager

HANDSOMEST PLAYHOUSE IN THE WEST

Matinee Today—Last Time Tonight—"The Politicians." Week of September 26. Matinee Wednesday. Matinee Saturday. Paul M. Potter's Spicy Comedy Sensation

The Girl From Rector's

One Year at Weber's Theater, New York. Metropolitan Cast. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50. Matinees, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.

Mason Opera House

H. C. WYATT,
Lessee and Manager.

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 27--MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY
CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS

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BELASCO-BLACKWOOD CO., Props. and Mgrs.
Matinees Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Every Night at 8:15.
COMMENCING MONDAY NIGHT, SEPTEMBER 27, 1909

LEWIS S. STONE

and the Belasco Theater Stock
Company in the first stock production of that famous play,

Du Barry

Auditorium

TWO WEEKS
STARTING

Monday, September 27

"THEATER BEAUTIFUL"

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Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Sam S. and Lee Shubert (Inc.) present the Eminent Character Actor,

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COMMENCING MONDAY MATINEE, SEPTEMBER 27

John Hyams & Leila McIntyre,
in "The Quakeress."

Geo. Auger & Ernest Rommel,
in "Jack, the Giant Killer."

Catherine Hayes & Sabel Johnson,
"A Dream of Baby Days."

The "Bathing Girls,"
Joseph Hart's big girl act.

Cunningham & Marion,
"An Acrobatic Talkfest."

Carson & Willard,
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Rose Royal, with
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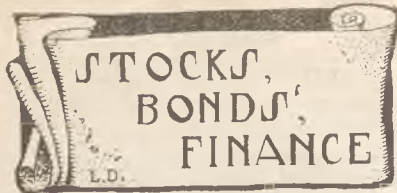
Dancing every evening and Sunday afternoons. Societies and Lodges can make arrangements for exclusive use by giving one week's notice. Don't fail to visit the Famous Heidelberg Cafe.

onic ability and desires to go on the stage, she shall do so, Miss Burke being a steadfast defender of the worth of her chosen profession.

Before many days one may expect to see Phillip White, the rotund and jolly, donning a "rah-rah" hat, a pair of spats and a bulldog pipe, and strolling down Broadway as the real thing in actors. The chubby Phil was forced to withdraw from the box-office force of the Belasco on account of ill health, but if his recent appearance as Hiram Doolittle in "The Squaw Man" is a

criterion, he has a new field opened to him. His delineation of the sight-seeing rube was worthy a more experienced actor.

George Barnum, whom every theatergoer in Los Angeles remembers with fondness, has one of the principal roles in "Such a Little Queen," a play by Channing Pollock, which was recently produced in New York. While the play did not create a furor it has been well received and Barnum is receiving flattering press notices for his work as counsellor to the queen.



Conditions continue sound with prices practically unchanged since the last report in the security market. The best of the standard oils appear to be more in demand than ever before, together with several of the bank stocks, especially those that have a dividend payment due October 1, and which, heretofore, have not been benefited by the upward movement that has been at work for several months.

With the market pretty well cleaned of Union and its affiliated issues, the Stewart oils are about due for a pronounced upward rise. American Petroleum, having crossed 60 for the common, and 70 for the preferred, the Doheny stocks, at least those best known here, also seem heading toward a much firmer price level. For a long time these particular stocks were neglected, until inside sources began to realize that protection was needed to stiffen the shares if they were not to be dumped overboard indiscriminately by several disgusted holders. The campaign proves that with a little ginger it is not much of a science to raise the price of stocks in a market so narrow as is this one. Two weeks ago the Doheny Americans were selling at \$10 a share below the quotation bid for them Wednesday of this week, quite a respectable gain for a security with a capital away up in the millions.

Union Oil and the other Stewart issues continue to act in the same old way, with the shares pretty well off in price, because certain interests desire to accumulate stocks. When these same people are in the market to dispose of a part of their holdings, up goes the price. The game is as old as the hills, yet it always works whenever the recipe is properly applied.

Associated Oil has been selling close to 35 recently, the best price in six months, almost. The uplift is due to an old story, a promise of a dividend early in the new year. Fullerton Oil, now a serious factor in local oil investments, recently has been selling at \$2.25 a share, a rise of about a hundred and twenty-five points in a year. Moreover, it is insiders in the company who are accumulating the stocks. Upon that basis, the company's holdings are worth \$1,300,000. The capital is \$600,000.

In the bond list L. A. Home Tel. Pfd. have been losing close to three points recently, with the market apparently overloaded with these securities. Nearly all of the other bonds appear to be held firmly with the volume of trading almost nil for this class of securities.

It has been decided to list the proposed new Los Angeles school bonds with the Los Angeles stock exchange, when these securities are issued.

First National and Broadway Bank & Trust Company will be ex-dividend October 1.

Associated Oil bonds appear strong at about 94 bid.

Money continues easy, with no change in the rates since the last report.

There is little movement as yet in the list of Goldfield mining stocks known in this market.

Banks and Banking

Messrs. J. M. Elliott, president of the First National Bank, and Joseph D. Radford, vice-president of the German American Savings Bank, returned home this week, greatly elated over Los Angeles' success in obtaining the 1910 convention of the American Bankers' Association, which the concerted efforts of the Los Angeles delegation did much to bring about. In speaking of the convention, which this year was held in Chicago, Mr. Elliott said: "Chicago did herself proud in her entertainment of the bankers, and has set us a pace, which we shall have to hustle to surpass or equal. The convention of 1910 will bring a large number of representative men to Los Angeles. There will be many who have not seen our city in many years, and this will give them the opportunity to view the wonderful advancement we have made. It also will bring a number of men who have never visited here. In the Chi-

cago convention much committee work was done, and one of the most important of the committee meetings was in reference to bills of lading. Not only were bankers represented, but delegates from all over the United States were present. Matters relating to the importance of making thoroughly available as collateral, bills of lading given by railroads to customers for goods in transit, were discussed. This resulted in the adoption of rules governing this class of security which will make bills of lading absolutely first-class collateral in the hands of the banks, and will facilitate commerce all over the country. It will be of vast benefit to shippers, receivers of freight, railroads and banks."

In the election of J. P. Morgan, Jr., to the board of directors of the National City Bank of New York, there is thought to be more behind this move than appears on the surface. There never has been a time—with the possible exception of the days of the panic of 1907, when all banking interests laid aside differences and were pulling together to save themselves and the business interests of their clients—when the banking interests of New York were in such accord as now. It is significant that J. P. Morgan & Co. and the First National Bank of New York on one side, and Kuhn, Loeb & Co. and the National City Bank of New York on the other, have undertaken intimate relations which may have an important bearing on future financing.

Bank clearings for the week ending at noon Thursday place Fresno in the lead with the largest percentage of increase. With clearings of \$726,734, a gain of 42 per cent is recorded. Oakland, with \$1,958,840, a gain of 38 per cent, follows, and Los Angeles is third in line with clearings of \$12,239,404 and an increase of 26 per cent. San Diego, with \$1,005,210, shows an increase of 26 per cent; Stockton, with \$637,370, a gain of 25 per cent; San Jose, \$580,789, a gain of 20 per cent; Sacramento, \$985,897, an increase of 14 per cent, and San Francisco, with \$38,475,019, an increase of 11 per cent.

Petition has been filed with the superior court asking that permission be given to declare a dividend of 10 per cent to depositors of the West Side Bank, which failed eighteen months ago. This will make the fourth dividend to be declared since N. Blackstock and Charles H. Babcock took charge of the institution as receivers. A total payment to the depositors of 50 per cent of their money has been paid, and prospects tend to indicate that other dividends will be declared at a later date.

Members of the Los Angeles chapter of the American Institute of Banking will hold their annual outing today at Naples. The day's program includes dinner, swimming, boating, dancing and sports. Beginning next week, the institute will hold weekly meetings for the discussion of practical banking subjects. Later, a class in commercial banking is to be formed. The chapter senate will hold a meeting October 7 for organization and to outline the winter's work.

It is expected that the Citizens National Bank of Long Beach will be in readiness to reopen again for business about November 1. There were no delinquencies in the first assessment of 10 per cent levied on the stockholders of the bank, and many of the stockholders have already paid in their entire assessment of 25 per cent.

Stock and Bond Briefs

In the campaign for the sale of the Los Angeles school bonds, the total subscription Thursday night aggregated \$618,000, with every promise that the remaining \$102,000 worth of bonds would be taken up within a few days. This most commendable method of providing money for the betterment of the Los Angeles school system has met with so enthusiastic a support and co-operation on the part of Los Angeles citizens that no doubt of the success of the campaign is entertained and for which J. A. Graves, vice-president of the Farmers and Merchants National Bank, is sponsor. Aside from the successful placing of the bonds and the realization of the funds for school purposes, the movement has accomplished also the result of bringing the citizens in closer touch with school life, a condition which will be far-reaching in future beneficial results.

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CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK S. W. cor. Third and Main	R. J. WATERS, President. WM. W. WOODS, Cashier. Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus and Profits, \$500,000.
COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK 401 South Spring, cor. Fourth	W. A. BONYNGE, President. NEWMAN ESSICK, Cashier. Capital, \$200,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$35,000.
FARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK Corner Fourth and Main	I. W. HELLMAN, President. CHARLES SEYLER, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and Profits, \$1,800,000.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK S. E. cor. Second and Spring	J. M. ELLIOTT, President. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier. Capital Stock, \$1,250,000. Surplus and Profits, \$1,625,000.
MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK S. E. cor. Third and Spring	W. H. HOLLIDAY, President. CHAS. G. GREENE, Cashier. Capital, \$200,000. Surplus and Profits, \$575,000.
NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA N. E. cor. Fourth and Spring	J. E. FISHBURN, President. H. S. MCKEE, Cashier. Capital, \$500,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$140,000.
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE IN LOS ANGELES N. E. cor. Second and Main	F. M. DOUGLAS, President. CHARLES EWING, Cashier. Capital, \$300,000. Surplus, \$25,000.
UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK S. E. cor. Main and Commercial	ISAIAH W. HELLMAN, President. F. W. SMITH, Cashier. Capital, \$200,000. Surplus and Profits, \$73,000.00.
BROADWAY BANK & TRUST CO. 308-312 Broadway, Bradbury Bldg.	WARREN GILLELEN, President. R. W. KENNY, Cashier. Capital, \$250,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$205,000.

Aside from appealing to the state board of examiners for help, the Los Angeles Examiner is deserving of high praise for its publicity work that resulted in placing the bonds.

Two distinct influences are militating against the flotation of new capital at this time. To begin with, the average investor is not in the market for securities; he realizes that prices are on a high basis, while in many instances funds that had been utilized in purchasing bonds one or two years ago are now needed for mercantile purposes. The highest grade of bonds have been steadily liquidated in the last few months by holders who were not satisfied with the income yield and who have seized opportunities for putting out their funds to better advantage in other directions. Numbers of banks have sold bonds and purchased commercial paper yielding 4½ per cent or better—today very good names are obtainable at 4½ and 5 per cent. The other factor that is prejudicially affecting new security issues is the incipient tightening of the money market and the certainty of higher rates in the next six weeks. Money now is worth quite as much as the return our principal railroads would care to grant in raising capital.

Representatives of Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co. and Salomon & Co. of New York, who were unsuccessful bidders for the recent \$16,500,000 Cuban loan which was awarded to Speyer & Co. of New York, have presented a protest to President Gomez against that portion of the presidential decree assigning the loan to Speyer & Co., and which they claim apparently gives Speyer & Co. preferential rights in bidding on future loans. President Gomez has replied that the terms of his decree are incapable of such an interpretation.

Citizens of Holtville will hold an election October 23 to vote bonds in the sum of \$35,000 for the purchase of W. F. Holt's water system, which will also be increased to meet the requirements of the city.

Long Beach will advertise for sale bonds in the sum of \$245,000 to be used in furthering the plan for a municipal wharf, for which an ordinance was drafted several days ago.

Supervisors of San Diego county have awarded the Bank of Commerce and Trust Company of that city the entire issue of \$1,250,000 good roads bonds at a premium of \$13,600.

Sealed bids will be received by the San Diego county treasurer, up to October 6, for the purchase of Normal Heights school district bonds in the sum of \$3,500 at 5 per cent, and South San Diego school district bonds in the sum of \$1,000 at 6 per cent interest.

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Personal and Social

(Continued from page 11)

Lee and maid, Mr. John Hartrauft, Mrs. Hartrauft, Mrs. L. M. Duryea, Miss Anita Duryea, Mrs. A. C. Gilfillan, Mr. George Duryea, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lee and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Lightnipe, Mr. D. V. Johnson, Mr. F. Aurelius and Mrs. Snow.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Raymond, Arthur B. Raymond and Miss Mildred L. Raymond of Pasadena were at Del Monte for several days recently.

Mrs. R. B. Young, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Moore and Mr. F. W. Moore of this city motored to Del Monte last week in their Packard car.

Mr. George B. Ellis, Mr. L. M. Baker and Miss Baker of Los Angeles made the trip north to Del Monte, September 16, in a Peerless.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Wheat have returned from a three months' bridal trip abroad. Much of their time was passed in Paris, Milan and Venice, the Italian lakes and a tour of Switzerland being included in their itinerary. Returning to the United States they visited with relatives in Boston, Chicago and Wheaton, and came to Los Angeles via Seattle. Mr. and Mrs. Wheat will be at home to their friends at 320 South Alvarado street.

Mr. John Mason and members of his company, playing at the Auditorium Theater, have been guests this week at Hotel Virginia, and between matinees and evening performances have been enjoying the delights of the Pacific ocean.

Friends of Mrs. W. W. Dixon of Hotel Van Nuys will be pleased to learn of her improved health after a six weeks' visit in Carlsbad. Mrs. Dixon is expected to return to Los Angeles next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee A. McConnell of this city have returned from Terminal Island, where they have been occupying their pretty summer cottage, "Bonnie Blue," during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mead, Miss Edith Wilde, Mrs. Henry F. Whittier and Mr. William Brill of this city motored out to Pebble Beach lodge in the seventeen-mile drive at Monterey, last week, and enjoyed breakfast there.

Dr. Matt S. Hughes of Pasadena took luncheon at Del Monte, September 16, with a party made up of Bishop and Mrs. E. H. Hughes, Holt Hughes, Mrs. S. Martin, Mrs. L. J. Watt and Mr. and Mrs. Rolla V. Watt of San Francisco.

Mrs. Andrew Stewart Lobingier and her daughter, Miss Gladys Lobingier, have returned to their home on Miami avenue after a stay of two months at La Jolla.

Mrs. Edwin J. Brent of 18 and 19 Berkeley square was hostess Thursday afternoon at a bridge party, her guests being members of La Senorita Club and a few friends. Besides the members of the club, Mrs. Brent's guests were Mrs. W. C. Tonkin, Mrs. E. A. Fonda, Mrs. J. A. LeDoux, Mrs. J. M. Kelley and Mrs. George Rector.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Bryan and daughters, Miss Bryan and Mrs. L. T. Bradford, were recent guests at Hotel Virginia. Mr. and Mrs. John Parkinson and Donald B. Parkinson of this city also registered at that hotel last week. Another party who enjoyed a week-end at Hotel Virginia was composed of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Clark. Mr. and Mrs. P. Janss of this city also registered there for over Sunday. Among other well-known Los Angelans who were recent guests were Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Allen, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lysle, Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Wood, Mrs. A. W. Rhodes, Mr. Willard Rhodes, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. McCarthy, Mr. H. S. Foote, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Strobbridge, Mr. T. H. Hastings, Mr. Nathan Newby, Mr. O. M. Newby, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Ambrose, Mr. Sumner P. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. King, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Sands, Miss Alice K. Parsons, Miss Jeanne W. Dennen, Miss Mary W. Heard, Mr. Charles R. Drake, Miss C. B. Wise, Mrs. E. M. Neustadt, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Huntington, Mr.

and Mrs. George Randall, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Fandy, Mr. Vernon Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Reed, Mr. J. S. Allen Twombly, Mr. John P. Hunt, Mr. Leo W. Barnett, Mr. C. Bennett, Mrs. Frank Lecouver, Mrs. Ellen O'Neill, Mr. Charles C. Thompson, Mr. Theodore Martin, Miss Franky Blackman, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Kein, Mr. T. B. Kein, Jr., Mrs. R. C. Braun, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dubbs, Miss E. M. Dubbs, Miss G. Sherwood, Mr. Alfred H. L. Ducommun, Mrs. J. E. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. O'Bryan, Mrs. M. Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Henderson, Mr. D. A. Ferguson, Mr. F. C. Buck and daughter, Mr. J. W. Johnson, Mrs. M. B. Hartman, Miss Allene Carson, Mr. B. G. Adams, Mr. E. H. Gregory, Mr. A. S. Wright, Miss Frances Kinney, Miss Grace H. Kenney, Mr. Grant Corby, Mr. Francis Corby, Mr. Fred M. Wells, Mr. G. J. Scharlach and party, Mr. F. VanVranken, Mr. A. J. Pedersen, and Mr. H. T. Hunter.

Mrs. James Andrew Landrigan of 3319 Highland avenue, Kansas City, have returned to their home after a six weeks' visit in this city and their nearby coast resorts.

Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Church, who recently sold their home on South Alvarado street, will leave the first week in October for Redlands, where they have purchased an orange ranch at Smiley Heights. They will be accompanied by their little daughter, Esther. Mrs. Church's daughter, Miss Mabel Stuart, will remain in Los Angeles this winter as the house guest of Mrs. Henry Purdon of Magnolia avenue. Several delightful farewell parties have been given in compliment to Mrs. Church, who is one of the popular society and club women of this city. Thursday she was the guest of honor at a luncheon given by Mrs. Edward C. Magauran of South Alvarado street, and Friday evening Dr. and Mrs. Charles B. Nichols of Park View avenue entertained with a card party at which Mrs. Church was the complimented guest.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Newmark and daughter, Miss Florence Newmark, who have been passing the entire summer season at Santa Monica, have returned to their home on Beacon street.

Mrs. W. H. Perry of St. James Park, with Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood and the latter's daughters and son, are back from the east. Misses Florence and Elizabeth Wood have been enjoying a five months' tour of Europe, and upon their return to New York were met there by their mother and other members of the family.

Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Morin of West Twenty-seventh street have returned from a sojourn at Catalina Island. Their son, Mr. Clifford Morin of Portland, recently sailed from New York for a tour of the continent.

Miss Lucille Dixon and her fiancé, Mr. Ralph William Stewart, have chosen October 14 as the date for their marriage. The ceremony will be celebrated in the evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis M. Dixon, on Arapahoe street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. M. Strong and daughters, Misses Alice and Hattie Strong, of South Alvarado street, have returned from an outing to Lake Tahoe.

Several Hotel Virginia guests formed a merry circus party to Los Angeles Tuesday night. In the party were Mrs. Robert Glendining, Mrs. James W. Reed, Mr. I. Sample, Mr. Y. Gilfillian Nestle and Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Feltus.

Mrs. M. C. Burnett of South Hope street, accompanied by her granddaughters, Misses Juliette Borden and Charlotte Winston, have returned home from a six weeks' trip to the north, during which time they visited in San Francisco and at Lake Tahoe and Del Monte.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Trueworthy have sold their home on Berendo street and are at Hotel Pepper for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Phillips of Ingraham street announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Hattie Phillips, to Mr. Benjamin Lubin of San Diego. No date has been set for the wedding.

Dr. and Mrs. O. O. Witherbee of Burlington avenue are entertaining for a few weeks, Rev. and Mrs. H. J. Witherbee of Wisconsin. Mr. and Mrs. Witherbee are enjoying a tour of the



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coast, and will go from Los Angeles to Seattle, where they will visit the exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Hart were guests over last Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. C. Loomis at their home in Eagle Rock.

Mrs. J. A. Henderson and her daughter, Miss Helen Steckel, of 2515 South Grand avenue, are enjoying a month's tour of the north, including Northern California, Oregon, British Columbia and Washington.

Mr. J. G. Donovan of 2202 Western avenue has returned from New York and his family have returned to their home from Ocean Park.

In compliment to Miss Harriet Clark, who is to marry Mr. Albert C. Nagel early in October, Mr. Orlando B. Burdick of St. Louis entertained Tuesday evening with a handsome dinner at the Alexandria Hotel. Red roses and red carnations, combined with sprays of ferns, were used in the table decoration.

Prize Awards by Fitzgerald Music Co. In the word contest of the Fitzgerald Music Company, which closed a few days ago, Valentine J. Fike of Tucson, Ariz., was awarded the first prize, an \$850 Gabler grand piano. Henry Hoffman of 1230 West Twenty-ninth place, this city, won the second prize, a \$400 upright piano. Edward A. Harrington of 952 South Flower street was given the third award, a credit order of \$200. The fourth prize, a credit order of \$150, was won by Mrs. Gerald C. Coy of 2198 West Twenty-ninth street. The fifth prize, \$125 in gold coin, was awarded to William Chamberlain, 226 South Bunker Hill. Many other prizes, credit orders ranging from \$25 to \$100, were awarded, the entire total aggregating \$6,225.

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